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OTTO, JOHN.


HISTORY OF THE 11TH INDIANA
BATTERY

 HISTORY 


OF THE

11TH INDIANA BATTERY,

CONNECTED WITH AN OUTLINE HISTORY OF THE

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND 

DURING THE

 WAR OF THE REBELLION.

1861-1865.



BY JOHN OTTO,
LATE SENIOR 1ST LIEUTENANT, 11TH INDIANA BATTERY,
AUBURN, IND., 1891.

W. D. PAGE, PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

1894

INTRODUCTION.



THE undersigned having delivered, on the first Reunion of the 11th Indiana Battery, a sketch of the Battery and its doings during the war of the rebellion, has on a later reunion been made historian of the Association, with the charge of preparing a history as full and correct as can be made. As the writer has for his guidance only his short diary notes and some sketches, and remarks from some old comrades, it must not be expected that a history may be prepared from this material which excludes criticism, is free from error, and full and correct in every way. The writer can only relate such things as came under his immediate observation and from his own standpoint. Others may have seen the same occurrences from their standpoint, producing a different view, and may theretore differ from the writer in some of its details, but he will, to the best of his ability, try to be impartial and true in all the details of the work. The origin of any information embodied in this work not originating from himself will be duly credited to the source of information.

Hoping this work will meet the approval of the comrades of the old 11th Indiana Battery, is the wish of the

WRITER.

1901

PART I.



CHAPTER I.



URING September, 1861, a number of the the most loyal and best citizens of Fort Wayne prevailed upon Mr. Arnold Sutermeister to enlist and organize a Battery of Field Artillery, pledging their moral and financial aid. Mr. S. having been acquainted with the fact that the writer had been in the Prussian artillery service, enlisted his services in the cause, and agreeing, both went to work enlisting men for a Battery. But the work was a slow one. The country in and around Fort Wayne had already contributed a large number of men to the 9th, 12th, 30th and 44th regiments. There was also a recruiting office for the regular service of the United States in the city, and others were recruiting for a Cavalry organization. We tried hard for a while, but we were convinced that, as it takes 151 men for a Battery, we must make some other arrangements to be successful. So Mr. S. made arrangements with Mr. Greene, who enlisted men for the Cavalry service, and the two squads were thrown together for the organization of the Battery. On the 17th of December, 1861, seventy men were taken to Indianapolis for muster, and the Battery organized as the 11th Indian Battery, and the following officers were elected: For Captain, Arnold Sutermeister; Senior First Lieutenant, Henry Tons; Junior First Lieutenant, Wm. Greene. The next day, the writer, John Otto, was commissioned by Governor O. P. Morton, as Senior Second Lieutenant. The Battery during its stay at Indianapolis was encamped at "Camp Morton," the camp for the Artillery, where a number of other Batteries were already organizing.

Lieutenants Tons and Greene were sent back to Fort Wayne on recruiting service, to bring the number up to its required standard. In the meantime Captain S. drilled the men on foot drill, while Lieut. Otto drilled them on the guns. Three miles south of camp we had a high wall of earth thrown up to stop the balls in practicing target firing. With this and drilling, and occasional visits to the city, January, 1862, passed. For our dwellings in camp, we had, for the officers, wall tents; and for the men, Sibley tents with a little tin stove in the center. It is true, there was a good deal of grumbling at first at the accommodations of our quarters; but had we known what was in store for us later in the war, we would have been perfectly satisfied. At any rate we had a dry place to rest our wearied bodies, a bed of straw and a blanket for cover; later on, many a time, we had none of these even. We received a full supply of light bread, good meat, and vegetables of every kind; later on we had to do without those luxuries.

CHAPTER II.



ON FEBRUARY 6th, 1862, we received our first order. It was to strike tents and proceed to Louisville, Ky., to receive our armament. Our camp equipments were loaded on the trains, which we also boarded, and about 8 o'clock p. m. found our backs turned to God's country and friends; many of us were not to see them any more. On the 7th, a. m., we arrived at Louisville, and were assigned quarters at Camp Gilbert. Here Lieut. H. M. Williams, who had been commissioned by Governor Morton as Junior Second Lieutenant, joined us with a number of recruits.

At that time a large army, mostly new troops, were sent to Louisville, to form, what was known later as the Army of the Ohio, or 14th Army Corps. One of the best organizers of raw troops, a disciplinarian of the first water—Don Carlos Buell—who was a graduate of West Point, and who had been in the regular army ever since his school days, was to be the commander of this army. He was a soldier out and out, and was proud of his calling. With such a leader for drill-master, with a clear head for organizing raw troops and a stern disciplinarian, it was not to be wondered at that an army of raw troops were transformed in so short a time into an army that later in the war could cope even with General Longstreet's invincible veterans of the rebel army. He took particular pains in organizing that vast army that was drawn together there into Brigades and Divisions and selected commanders for these, who, with but very few exceptions, proved to be what was expected of them.

To fit up such a large army (from 60,000 to 70,000) and organize it, took time and a vast amount of material, so that we could not get our armament before the 24th of the month. It consisted of four 4½ inch Rodman guns, (solid projectile, 36 pounds), battery wagon, forge, fourteen transportation wagons for ammunition and quartermaster stores, about ninety mules, with outfit for the transportation wagons, and about sixty horses with outfit for draft as well as riding horses. The magnitude of such an outfit will readily be understood, as, when on the 28th of that month we embarked for Nashville, Tenn., on one of the Ohio river steamboats it was crammed full from stern to bow; the horses and mules were packed like sardines in a box, and in this condition the poor animals had to hold out until the 5th of March, in the forenoon, when we disembarked at Nashville, Tenn.

On March 1st, we passed Evansville, Ind., on the Ohio river; on the 3d, at 3 p. m., we left the Ohio river at Smithland and steamed up the Cumberland river. The next day we passed Fort Donelson and Clarksville and arrived at Nashville at 6 o'clock p. m. on the 4th. As there had been a heavy fog during the nights of the 3d and 4th, we had to lay by until the next morning, when the rising of the fog would permit us to resume our journey.

As the disembarking was taking place on the 5th, Lieut. Otto, with an escort, was ordered to report the Battery to General Wood, to whose command the Battery was assigned, and who was encamped with his command on the Charlotte pike, three miles west of Nashville. On the 6th the Battery moved from the river to its assigned place. In this camp we stayed until all the forces under General Buell had arrived and were ready for their forward movement to Savannah and Shiloh, as premeditated between General Halleck, commander of the forces of the Army of the Mississippi, with headquarters at St. Louis, and General Buell to co-operate with the army of the former, which was encamped then at Pittsburgh Landing, on the Tennessee river.

PREFACE.



RECRUITING, ENLISTING, ORGANIZING.

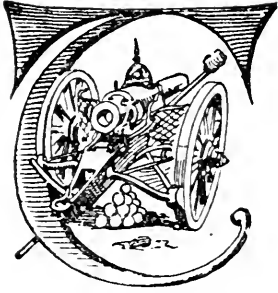
THE year 1861 was a remarkable one in the history of the United States. The firing upon Fort Sumter developed two giants who were to battle for the coming four year for supremacy; one to sacrifice his life, wealth, home and everything upon the altar of a slave empire, and the other to resist in breaking to pieces the government inaugurated by our forefathers and established by them as a refuge to the persecuted of the old world, and in which everyone was alike before the law. Two giants, indeed. The forces brought to battle for these two principles were of gigantic numbers—millions on each side fought for their principles—and for some time it appeared as if slavery should predominate, and the Stars and Stripes be expelled from a large portion of the country over which it had waved for nearly a century. Everywhere in the whole land, north and south, recruiting offices were opened for the enlistment of soldiers, camps established for the muster, for drill and discipline, from which the full organizations were sent to the seat of war. In Fort Wayne, Allen County, Indiana, one of these camps was established, and there during the summer of 1861, the old 9th, and 12th, and 30th and 44th Indiana Infantry regiments were organized and sent on to their destinations.

On March 30th, General Wood's Division, to which we were assigned, left Nashville as the last column of the Army of the Ohio, for Pittsburgh Landing. The first Division under General Thomas, the second under General Nelson, and the fifth under General Crittenden, had preceded General Wood's 6th Division. The army, after crossing Duck river, at Columbia, Tenn., where it was delayed somewhat on account of the rebels having destroyed the bridge across the river, moved rapidly forward, General Nelson arriving at Savannah, Tenn., on the 5th of April. The same day our Division, being the last, arrived at Waynesboro, about twenty miles from Savannah. The next morning we started very early, and being on the march but a short time, heard heavy cannonading in the direction we were marching. It was Sunday and a beautiful day; all along the pike road people would come, dressed in Sunday attire, and cheer us and the old flag. As soon as the firing in our front began, the troops were ordered to double quick; but soon the pike road gave out and then our trouble began. The soil in this part of the country is of a quicksandy "disposition," and before we thought of it, one of our pieces, with horses and drivers, were down to their bellies in the mire; and as bad luck never comes singly, it began to rain, which made it nearly impossible for us to keep on the move. During the night from the 7th to 8th, we "stuck in the mud," and had to camp on the road, as each side of the road was swampy, we having no place to lie down, the rain continuing all night. My diary says: "Never forget the 7th, 8th and 9th of April, 1862."

As our Division came to Savannah on the evening of the 6th, of course we were left behind. On the 8th we managed to get out of the holes we got into the night before, and marching from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. we succeeded in making three miles. During the night it rained again, and the next morning we gathered around fires to dry our wet clothes. At 11 a. m. we commenced our march again, and by 7 p. m. had again made about three miles. The roads we encoun-

tered were just horrible; the men and animals were nearly worn out, and we concluded to hold a day of rest on the 10th. Being about out of provisions, we sent out a detail of foragers who brought in hams, turkeys, chickens, etc., so that in starting out on the 11th we felt that we could "make it." We left camp at 8 a. m., marched and worked all day in the rain till 12 o'clock at night, and did not get further from our last camping place than three miles. On the 12th we made from 9 a. m. till 7 p. m., two miles. As the bad roads had become an established fact, the Captain sent an Orderly to headquarters with the notice, that, as it would be utterly impossible to "make" Savannah, we would aim at a canal boat landing, called Cerro Gordo, and would wait there for a boat to be sent us to take us aboard. On the 9th we came within one mile of this "landing," but the descent to it was so steep that we concluded to await daylight for it. The next day we took the prolong ropes, letting the guns and wagons down the steep incline to the landing. As we were left alone on the 7th, we had not only to contend with the bad roads, but it was reported that Bushwhackers had been noticed in the neighborhood, and so we had to look out for them, too. On the marches we sent out a picket line ahead, and coming into camp we posted a picket guard around it. On the 10th a quartermaster's train caught up with us, which had one wagon loaded with muskets, of which a number were distributed to our men for guard duty. This we continued till the 15th, when in the evening a boat arrived, on which we loaded our Battery, which we accomplished by midnight. On the morning of the 16th we arrived at Pittsburgh Landing and commenced disembarking. On the 17th we moved to our assigned place, near Shiloh meeting house, in camp.

CHAPTER III.



HOSE that have visited a battle field, after a battle, will agree with me, that such a place is not a pleasant summer resort, and especially as it was in this instance, as it had been raining more or less ever since the 7th of April. The stench arising from the killed and very shallow buried men and animals was awful. It seems to me that I can smell it yet after a period of thirty years. For a time there were burying parties out day and night to put the camps and surroundings in a healthy state. After the army was reorganized again, ammunition and subsistence replenished, it was put in motion again towards Corinth, Miss. It was a slow movement, as we had to contend for every foot of ground with the rebels. On the 29th of April the whole army commenced its forward movement, and on the 18th of May we arrived in front of Corinth, a distance of fifteen miles in twenty-one days. With the army General Halleck had for his disposition he could have annihilated the rebel army opposing him in less than a week; but his standing order to his Division Commanders from Shiloh to Corinth was: "Do not bring on a general engagement." From the 18th to the 30th of May, Corinth was nearly surrounded by our troops, but no assault was ordered. Although there were picket skirmishes every day, and the men could hardly be held back, still the order was: "No general engagement." On the 30th, early in the morning, lots of explosions were heard in the direction of Corinth, and the pickets advancing to find out the cause, found the town deserted and the rebels on their way to Hollow Springs. Of course we took possession of the empty nest

and rested on our laurels. Since we came in front of Corinth, we changed camp and positions for our guns several times, the purpose of which always has been a mystery to me, for in all those changes the distance from the old to the new was not more than half a mile; of course it gave the boys some needed exercise. In one of the camps which contained a strip of woods and south of this an open field, the boys had lots of fun. Mule races, foot races, and horse shoe pitching, especially the latter, were freely indulged in whenever the weather permitted.

On the first of June, the paymaster made his first advent with us and every body felt happy. We had not received a penny from the government since our muster in. Six months of pay were due us and were paid us, and it would be no use in denying that the boys were glad, for the most of them had forgotten what money looked like. The most of this money was sent home by the boys by an agent whom Governor Morton had sent to the troops of the state and promptly delivered to the families of the boys.

As there was no use for so large an army here and no enemy in front, an order from the War Department was issued to the effect that Halleck with his Army of the Mississippi would take care of General Beauregard and his rebel army, and General Buell with the Army of the Ohio, move eastward toward Chattanooga, Tenn. On the 11th of June, we left Corinth for Eastport, Tenn., passed Iuka on the 13th and arrived at Tuscumbia, Ala., on the 16th. The roads on this march were in pretty good condition, so that we had no trouble with our heavy guns. At Tuscumbia we were encamped until the 25th, when we took up our line of march for Athens, Ala. On the 28th we arrived at Elk river, which we had to ford. The river flowed very rapidly, and the bridge across it had been destroyed; in fording, Comrades Lomont and Blase took an involuntary bath, but no injury was done to the bathers; probably there was need of the bath.

We arrived at Athens on the 29th, and our first camp was on the fair grounds; our second was about a mile or two

from the city, near a nice grove, with good water, where we had an enjoyable time. As we stayed there till the 20th of July, we had our gun carriages cleaned and painted again, and our harness and other things put in good condition. We left Athens on the 21st for Huntsville, Ala., where we arrived the next day. Huntsville was a quiet and romantic place, surrounded by hills, the soil of a limestone nature and splendid water. In the upper town, a large spring of ice-cold water emerged from the rocks, driving a mill not ten feet from its fountain. Here we camped till the 4th of August when we left by railroad for Stevenson, Ala. Previous to our departure, one of the mule team drivers reconnoitered as to where he could make a satisfactory exchange with his mule team. In the night he started out and in the early morning, just while loading the animals on the train, he appeared with the best mule team I ever saw. They were put out of sight in the further end of a box car, but when we came to Stevenson, were very nearly suffocated. The day was hot and no ventilation in the car, but the tearing off of the boards and half a dozen pails of cool water revived them again; that driver could not be induced to exchange that team for the best team in the army. We arrived at Stevenson on the evening of the fourth; the headquarters of General Buell remaining at Huntsville. When leaving Corinth, our Battery was attached to General McCook's division.

South of Stevenson, about one mile, an earthwork was thrown up—a so-called fort—into which, when it was done, our guns were moved. The fort commanded the approaches from the Tennessee river south and east; although numerous rumors came that the rebels on the south and east side of the river would attack us in our position at Stevenson, nothing happened, and I don't think a shot ever was fired from that fort during the whole war.

On the 9th of August the writer was ordered to proceed to Huntsville, with five men, to receive a number of needed horses for the Battery. On the 10th the horses were put on

board the cars and shipped to Stevenson, arriving there in the evening. On the 12th Headquarters arrived from Huntsville. One day it was reported at the Provost Marshal's office, that at a place about seven miles west of Stevenson, suspicious looking men were seen, and it was supposed that bushwackers had their assembling place at the house of a man named Farrier. The writer was ordered to proceed to said place, with an escort of fifteen men, and arrest the individual named. The arrest was promptly made on the 17th and the prisoner delivered to the Provost Marshal, at Stevenson. I suppose he proved himself innocent as usual. These southern conspirators were always innocent. As there were some unusual movements going on in our front in the rebel army under General Bragg, the troops were ordered to be on the alert and to be ready to move at a moment's notice. On the 21st we received orders to get ready to move. About noon General Buell arrived here and proceeded to Battle Creek; during the night he returned, and on the 22d left for Nashville, Tenn., on the train. General Bragg, of the rebel army in our front, was trying to give Buell the slip. He only left a light picket line in our front, and with the bulk of his army went on a chase with Buell's troops following to take possession of Louisville and capture the city and the stores laid up there for our army. Two sections of Simonson's 5th Indiana Battery relieved us in the fort, and on the 23d we commenced loading our Battery on a train. About 6 p. m. we started on the Nashville road. The next morning, some four miles from the Cumberland Tunnel, our train was cut in two and two trains made out of it. The rise of the road was about 100 feet to the mile, so that it was impossible for one engine to pull it. About 9 a. m. we moved through the tunnel. The scenery on the north side of the tunnel is grand, indeed, to say the least. About 10 a. m. we arrived at Dechard, the foot of the mountain, where the two sections of the train were reunited again. The train rolled on through Tullahoma and other stations on the road, and arrived at Murfreesboro

about 5 p. m. At 7 p. m., having arrived at Nashville, we unloaded our train and camped for the night at the depot. We lost four horses killed on this run and two so disabled that they were worthless for further use. The next day we brought our guns upon Capital Hill, where in time a regular fortified place was made—our guns commanding the approaches of the city by the river and roads, to the east and north. The animals and wagons were taken north of the Capital in the bottoms, where large stable accommodations were to be had. During the night from 25th to 26th, the cannoniers slept on the pavements of the Capital, without tents or any other shelter, just rolled in their blankets. As the nights were getting quite cool already, sleeping in such an elevated position, where the wind had free play, we were quite stiff the next morning, and it took considerable exercise to get motion into our limbs again. On looking around for better sleeping accommodations the next day, we found west of the Capital and close to it, an empty fire engine house, of which we took immediate possession; but this proved not much of an improvement, as the windows were all broken, the doors removed and the whole affair in a rather deplorable condition—but we had a cover over our heads at any rate.

A great excitement prevailed during these days at Nashville. The troops of General Buell's army were coming in on the south and leaving by train and on foot on the east side for Louisville, Ky., our troops trying their best to beat Bragg's rebel army in the chase for Louisville. The rebels were anticipating a great haul at Louisville in the shape of clothing, ammunition, provisions, etc., cut off our communication and invest Ohio and Indiana. But Buell's army arrived at Louisville first and put a stop to the rebel advance. As it is not in the province of this work to give a history of the Kentucky campaign, as our Battery was left at Nashville with General Negley's troops, to protect the city, we will not follow the fortunes and misfortunes of either army

there and confine our narrative to our surroundings at Nashville.

For the protection of Nashville, as it was of the greatest importance as a strategic center, Generals Negley and Palmer's Divisions, with Negley in command, was left. As soon as Buell's troops encountered Bragg's rebel troops, we found in our front an antagonist also. General Breckenridge, who had opposed our army from Shiloh to Corinth, and then given General Halleck the slip, had left the army of the Mississippi with his army and was now co-operating with General Bragg for the possession of Louisville and Nashville. But General B. had not troops enough to successfully close in upon us; he invested the vicinity of Nashville to harass our troops in their foraging expeditions and probably by and by starve us out, as Bragg was between us and our supplies. Off and on our pickets and expeditions had skirmishes with guerrillas as well as the regular rebel troops, one about five miles west of Nashville, on the 26th of September; and one on the 6th of October, between the escort of a forage train with guerrillas. On the nights of October, 6th and 7th, Negley ordered Palmer, with the artillery and 400 infantry, and Col. John F. Miller, with about 2400 men, to surprise a rebel camp at Lavergne. The attempt was successful; after an engagement of half an hour the rebels were in full retreat on the road to Murfreesboro, with a loss of 80 killed and wounded and 175 prisoners. The enemy also lost three pieces of artillery and the regimental colors of the 32d Alabama, also a number of muskets, commissary stores, etc.

Since we arrived here our time was divided in gun drill, guard mount, forage expeditions, etc. Only two events of extraordinary occurrence happened. The first was, that some of the boys spied the storage of some particularly good kinds of liquors in the basement of the Capital; of course the boys effected an entrance and regaled themselves. On account of this expedition the Sergeant of the Guard lost his chevrons, and himself and the guards were put under

arrest. The second occurrence happened just a little before Christmas. A couple of the boys had found out that Governor Johnson had a lot of No. 1 turkey gobblers, and thinking a couple of them in their own pots would not be a bad Christmas dinner they divided with the Governor. Of course an investigation was made, but nothing found—not even a feather. I think it was a very bad trick of the boys to steal some of the Governor's turkeys; if they had divided with the officers, their guilt would not have been so aggravated.

During the last part of October and forepart of November, we were kept at our post a great deal, as General Breckenridge, whose army had been considerably re-enforced, intended to attack Nashville, knowing that the post was not a very strong one. On November 6th a body of 8000 cavalry and Infantry under Generals Roger Hanson and Forrest, obtained permission from General B. to make the attack. Hanson's troops appeared on the Charlotte, Franklin and Nolansville pike roads from the south, while Forest with 1000 cavalry appeared on the Murfreesboro pike at the lunatic asylum, six miles from Nashville, at 6 o'clock a. m. They drove in our pickets of cavalry and infantry and were just ready to make the assault when they received a peremptory order from General B. to return to their camps.

The first arrival of re-enforcements to Nashville came on the 17th of November, and on the 19th General Rosecrans, the Commander of the Army of the Ohio, now, by order of the War Department, the Army of the Cumberland, who had succeeded General Buell, arrived. General Bragg had been driven back in Kentucky and was gathering and re-organizing his troops at Murfreesboro, Tenn. For the next few days the Union troops arrived pretty lively and took up their camps around Nashville; the broken communications were reopened again, and our "hard times" had an end for a while.

It was generally conceded that the army of the Cumberland would go here into their winterquarters, as General

Bragg's army, after being driven out of Kentucky, made preparation to go into winterquarters at Murfreesboro.

On November 22d, Lieut. H. M. Williams was detached from the Battery to serve as aid-de-camp on the Division Staff of General Van Cleve.

Lieut. Green, who, about the middle of May had obtained, because of sickness, a leave of absence, reported to the Battery again on the 11th of July, but managed in some way to leave us again the next day on recruiting service. When General Bragg set out for Louisville, all recruiting officers and recruits were sent forward from Indiana and Ohio to aid in putting a stop to Bragg's intentions. On the 6th of December, Lieut. Greene, with some recruits, reported to the Battery again after an absence of seven months.

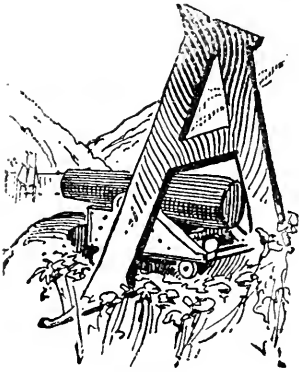
As during this whole first campaign we had dragged our heavy guns around and fired only two shots out of them, and having now secured for them a lofty position in front the Capital, at Nashville, we applied for a lighter Battery, and were promised the granting of our request as soon as arrangements could be made.

As we had seen no paymaster since leaving Corinth, and being out of change, we felt very happy when, on the 2d of December we were paid off for another four months.

PART II.



CHAPTER IV.



So we had the promise from headquarters for a light battery, we procured a couple of light guns from the Ordnance Department, on which in the meantime we could drill the men in the field gun drill. We found two 20 pound Parrott guns, but without implements. These guns we took to Capital Hill, and for implements we ransacked the arsenal but could find nothing. At last we set to work to make such implements as we could and which answered the purpose very well. From now until we received our new battery the cannoniers were drilled every day in the field gun drill, so that they were quite proficient when we received our new battery. General Bragg, believing that the army of the Cumberland had gone into winterquarters around Nashville, had sent his Cavalry, under Generals Morgan and Forrest, to break up and destroy our communications between Nashville and Louisville. General Rosecrans, on finding this out, took advantage of this absence of Bragg's Cavalry, and ordered an advance on Bragg's lines near Murfreesboro. The advance started on the 26th of December, and on the 30th both armies were in line of battle at Stone river. The 31st saw one of the bloodiest fights in the annals of the war of the rebellion. On the evening the battle was a "drawn one," both sides losing heavily but not whipped. On January 1st, 1863, both commanders organized and readjusted their lines, and on the 2d the fight commenced again, but was still without result in the evening.

On the 3d a final attack was made by the rebels under Breckenridge, but his columns were so cut up that they gave up the fight and retreated beyond Duck river. The union army followed and took possession of Murfreesboro and went then and there into winterquarters. During the fight on the 31st of December and 1st of January, General Wheeler, who was still with Bragg with his cavalry, annoyed the rear of our troops considerably and appeared very near Nashville. At Lavergne they captured an ammunition train and the escorting soldiers.

On January 18th, a fleet of 30 steamboats, escorted by two gun boats, arrived at the levee at Nashville, with provisions for "man and beast," Commissary and Quartermaster stores and troops; among the latter two Batters, the 20th Indiana and the 20th Ohio. As we had been kept very short on rations since our arrival here, every heart was gladdened by the arrival. On the 28th another fleet arrived with twenty-three steamboats and five gunboats. February 7th a fleet arrived with forty-two transports.

February 14th we received an order for our new battery and to turn over our old battery to Co. E., Ohio Artillery. We were to receive from the 20th Indiana their battery and outfit, which consisted of four 12 pound Napoleon guns and two 3 inch Rodman guns (rifled,) with caissons, battery wagon and forge. On the 15th we turned over to the Quartermaster Department, ten mule teams and wagons.

On the 21st of February we started for the front. As it had rained a great deal and the roads being cut up terribly, we had quite a time on our march. On No. 4 caisson the tongue or pole, and the stock of the forge broke, and we had to leave these with the battery wagon on the road till the artificers could repair them. As it had rained all day again we were as wet as rats when we arrived at Lavergue at 4 p. m. The next morning we sent three double teams back after the caisson, battery wagon, forge and ambulance, the latter having also been left. They arrived about noon. To-day, being Washington's Birthday, a salute

of thirty-four guns were fired from the fort at Lavergne. On the 23d we proceeded to Murfreesboro, where we arrived at 2 p. m.

Col. Barnett, who was Chief of Artillery of the Division to which we were assigned, received us there and took us to our camp, about two miles south of Murfreesboro.

The Division to which we were assigned was the 11th Division of the Army of the Cumberland, of the right wing, 20th Army Corps, Major General A. McD. McCook commanding. The Division was in command of Brigadier General R. H. Sheridan, which consisted of the following Brigades :

35th Brigade, Col. Laipold commanding: 44th Ills., 73d Ills., 2d Missouri, 15th Mo. Artillery, 2d Ills. Battery, (Houghtlings.)

36th Brigade, Col. Moore commanding: 85th Ills., 86th Ills., 125th Ills., 52d Ohio. Artillery, 1st Mo. Battery, "G," (Hiscocks.)

37th Brigade, Gen. Lytle, commanding: 36th Ills., 88th Ill., 21st Mich., 24th Wis. Artillery, 11th Ind. Battery, (Sutermeister.)

For some days we followed the regular routine of camp life—policing camp, guard duty, gun drill, mounted drill, and picket duty. Whenever our brigade went on picket, one section of our battery (two guns) accompanied it.

CHAPTER V.



MARCH 4th, General Gilbert, at Franklin, ordered Col. Coburn, with detachments of Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery, near 3000 strong, with a wagon train of 100 wagons for foraging, at the same time to reconnoitre the enemy's front towards Columbia, Tenn. Coburn's command was to meet some twelve miles south of Franklin a force moving from Murfreesboro toward Columbia; these commands were to co-operate and determine the position of the enemy. Unknown to Gilbert, VanDorn on assuming command at Columbia, in February, determined to establish outposts and picket lines within sight of Franklin and Triune, and to move his headquarters north of Duck river, to Springhill. Coburn's Cavalry struck the enemy only three miles from town, in line of battle. After a sharp conflict the enemy retreated to Springhill. Coburn notified Gilbert of the large force in front, but Gilbert ordered him to advance. Van Dorn had 10,000 men. In the fight that ensued Coburn was surrounded and captured. His loss was 40 killed, 150 wounded and 2,200 prisoners. The regiment in charge of the train with artillery and cavalry moved off rapidly to Franklin. To get even with the enemy a move on a larger scale was immediately made, Sheridan's and Johnson's Divisions of McCook's Corps participating. On the 4th, at 1:30 o'clock a. m., we were ordered to move at 5:00 a. m., but it was 8:00 a. m. before the column was in motion. About five miles from Murfreesboro the whole of Sheridan's Division came together; Johnson's Division was also on the move. A large forage train accompanied the expedition. We marched till after 8:00 o'clock p. m., and stopped for the night without unhitching. My rest that

night was upon a big stone. Lieutenant Tons, with his section, was out on picket. The next morning we resumed our march, and about 8:00 a. m. entered Eaglesville, a little village, where our cavalry the afternoon before had struck a rebel camp and captured tents, provisions, wagons and about 150 prisoners. We marched on in the direction of Franklin, and between 9:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. heard heavy cannonading in that direction. Here we tarried at a cross-roads to find out the cause and probable result of the firing. Lieutenant Greene's (2d) section was sent out on picket with the infantry. Reveille was sounded the next morning at 3:00 o'clock as we expected the rebels to attack us. At 7:00 a. m. we took up our march on the Nashville pike up to within five miles of the Nolensville Pike. Here we went into camp. The writer, with his section, (3d) was put out on picket. The foragers brought in lots of four legged rebels and forage. On the 7th the Second Brigade, with one section of artillery, went back in the direction of Eaglesville to reconnoitre, but by noon they returned again; immediately after we resumed our march in the direction of Nashville, passed Triune, where we found General Thomas' Division stationed. At Triune we left the pike and took the direction to Franklin; we marched about four miles in this direction and then encamped. An awful thunder-shower came up that night and the gun tarpaulins which we had appropriated for shelter were blown away, and we got a thorough soaking. On the 8th we resumed our march, and by 2:00 p. m. went into camp near Franklin. On the 9th we crossed the river on pontoons into Franklin. There we stayed until 2:00 p. m., when we resumed the march on the Columbia Pike and encamped for the night this side of Springhill. It rained very hard over night again till the next morning at 9:00 a. m. At 10:00 we moved forward again through Springhill, to within four or five miles of Columbia, where the rebels had fortified themselves in a strong position. A little artillery skirmish took place here on the afternoon of the 10th, also on the forenoon of the

11th, but about 2:00 p. m. the rebels left their position and retreated across Duck river. On the 12th we took up our march back again and went into camp for the night north of Franklin. The next day found us on the march to Murfreesboro again. The first six miles the road was very bad, after that we had pike; at noon we held a short rest and encamped about one and a half miles west of Triune. The 14th we marched to Eaglesville and from there to our old camp at Murfreesboro, where we arrived about 6:00 p. m.

CHAPTER VI.



FOR the next few days we dried everything and cleaned up the accumulations of the late expedition, and on the 18th we moved our camp from near Shelbyville pike to near Salem pike (Camp Schafer). On the same day we were paid off again, by Paymaster Major Henry, for another four months.

On the 20th we had "review" before General Sheridan; on the 21st we were chased out of our nests early in the morning; there was picket-firing in our front. We got the battery ready to move. A section of Houghtling's Second Illinois Battery was ordered out and exchanged several rounds with Van Dorn's Cavalry, which had attacked our pickets. In the afternoon the whole Division, except those on picket, had review before General Sheridan. To-day, Thomas Devlin, who was our second Bugler, died in the hospital. On the next day we brought the corpse from the hospital into camp, and on the 24th buried him near the camp in a suitable place with military honors. On the 23d we passed in review before General Rosecrans to his entire satisfaction. On the 25th Lieutenant Tons resigned his commission, which was accepted for the good of the service. As there were now only two Section Commanders left, and one section mostly always on picket, double duty devolved upon the one left in camp. On the 27th Lieutenant Tons left for home. Lieutenant Greene reported sick which left only the writer for duty in the battery. During the whole time of our stay in this camp, picket or other duty not preventing it, we had to keep our men and horses in good shape, drill twice a day, in the forenoon foot drill and in the

afternoon mounted drill, so that there was not much time for idleness. On April 3d the three Batteries of the Division had inspection before Colonel Barnett, Chief of Artillery of the Division. On the 7th we were paid off again to the 1st of March.

In the night of the 9th, 1:00 a. m., we received orders to be ready to move at 5:30 a. m., scouts brought in news of a rebel movement. Orders were countermanded in the morning. Cannonading was heard off our right. On the 10th the writer, with the third section, went on picket. In the night from the 11th to the 12th of April, a shot was fired on the picket line and the picket camp became immediately alarmed; the darkness was so dense that it took up quite a while to hitch up our horses (the horses were always harnessed at night at picket). Not hearing a report from the picket line, the Colonel commanding the brigade sent out for information. It appeared that a guard saw something move in his front, and after ordering it to "halt," which command was not heeded, he fired. The next morning, on investigation, a dead mule was found in front of the picket firing. Captain S. visited us in the picket camp and inspected the horses. The battery had received a number of new horses, and the poorest of the old ones were exchanged for new ones. In the evening our new horses came and we sent back the condemned ones.

On the 13th we tried our new applications on mounted drill and found them all O. K. On the 15th, at 3:00 p. m., we were relieved from picket duty and arrived at our camp at 5:00 p. m. On the 17th Sergeant McKinley was sent on recruiting service to Fort Wayne. On the 23d Captain S., with first and second sections, went on extra picket guard and returned again on the 24th. On the 25th we received those much abused "dog or pup" tents, as the boys called them. On the 30th we had mounted inspection again. From the 5th to the 10th of May the writer was with the third section on picket guard again. On the 10th we were relieved at 9:00 a. m., and proceeded to camp. This day,

Sunday, we had the first religious services in the brigade; they were held in the camp of the 24th Wisconsin.

The 21st we received orders to pack all surplus clothing of the men in boxes and send them to Nashville for storage. In the evening we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to move. The writer was ordered to take the surplus clothing to Nashville. On the 25th, Mr. C. L. Vallandigham, the great apostle of peace and rebel sympathiser, went through here on the way to Dixie. Lieutenant Greene resigned his commission on the 27th, which was accepted on the 29th; he found the field service too much for him. The writer, with first section and 1st brigade, went on outpost picket. The 3d of June brought us an order to prepare seven days rations and pack them in knapsacks and haversacks. On the 4th the rebels attacked our outposts; they had two cannons with them, out of which they fired a few shots but did no harm. We soon had them on the retreat again. It seemed as if they had attacked our whole line; there was firing at our left (Shelbyville pike) and our right (Triune). In the afternoon our outpost brigade took a better position a little to the rear. In the afternoon Captain S. came to the outpost with the other two sections, also the second brigade with Hiscock's Missouri Battery. On the 5th, in the morning, the Division formed in line of battle, but no attack was made by the rebels. On the 8th the second brigade relieved us and we returned to camp. On the 10th we had brigade drill. On the 20th, first Sergeant Scott, with the second section, went on outpost picket. The 23d we received orders to move on the 24th, in the morning at 5:00 o'clock, with twelve days rations on hand. The 25th of June we left camp at 7:00 a. m., and as usual on such occasions it commenced to rain, and kept it up the whole day. At about 11:00 a. m. we had a little skirmish with the rebels. At noon we met General Granger's corps. About 3:00 p. m. we took the road to Liberty Gap. The rain kept up the whole night and in consequence the road was very bad. On the 26th we resumed

our march and came to within four miles of Manchester pike; there were terrible thundershowers during the whole day. Johnson's Division took Liberty Gap yesterday. By 10:00 a. m. we marched through the Gap and took the road from Manchester pike to Wartrace; had skirmishes with the rebels occasionally and came to within six miles of Manchester. Our troops captured Shelbyville yesterday.

To facilitate a better understanding of these movements, I will here reproduce the order given to Major General McCook from General Rosecrans as to his part in the movement:

"Major General McCook's Corps to advance on the Shelbyville road, turn to the left, move two Divisions by Millersburg, and advancing on the Wartrace road sieze and hold Liberty Gap. The third Division to advance on Foster-ville and cover the crossing of General Granger's command from the Middleton road, and then move by Christiania to join the rest of the corps."

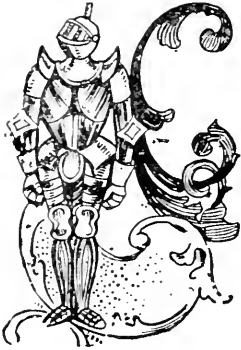
As will be seen by this, the latter part of this order was the route laid out for the third Division, General Sheridan's command, of which we were a part. The crossing of General Granger's Corps with our Division took place on the 24th; after this we took the road to Liberty Gap, and in the evening encamped within a mile from Christiania; on the 27th we arrived at the Manchester pike. By 10:00 a. m. we marched through the Gap and then took the road to Wartrace. Then we marched to within four miles of Wartrace and took the road to Manchester, and arrived in the evening within six miles of this town. On the 28th we marched to within one mile of Manchester and stayed there until the 30th. On this day, as the rebels had left the town the night before, we followed them and came within six miles of Tullahoma. During this whole march it rained constantly, and of course, the road was not in the least dusty.

General Bragg's position around Tullahoma was a naturally strong one. His line extended from Horse Mountain on the east to Duck river on the west. To strengthen the

naturally strong position, a line of earthworks had been thrown up during the last three months which were covered by a line of abattis; but all of this was work done for naught. After the union troops arrived before Tullahoma, where General Bragg had his headquarters, they commenced to feel for the rebel army. Finding the works very strong, General Rosecrans determined to break the line of railroads in the rear of Bragg's army. General Wilder, with his brigade of mounted Infantry started on the 28th, by way of Hillsboro, to burn Elk river bridge and destroy the railroad between Dechard and Cowan station. General John Beatly, with his brigade, was sent on a similar errand and both commands succeeded in accomplishing what they were expected to do. On July 1st, General Thomas was informed by a citizen, that the rebels were evacuating Tullahoma and pursuit was made at once.

Our Division started on the 2d of July, at 4:00 a. m., and arriving at Rock Creek ford, found Elk river so swollen with the heavy rains of last week, as to be barely fordable. A rope was stretched from shore to shore for the infantry to hold on to in crossing, and by evening the command was in camp on the south side. Davis' Division had also crossed. On the morning of the 3d we resumed the chase and had several skirmishes with the rebel rearguard. About 8:00 a. m. we came through Winchester and there captured a party of rebels who were in hiding in one of the houses; also captured a rebel flag. We pursued the rebels to Cowan Station, at the foot of the Cumberland mountains, where we went into camp. On the 4th our battery fired a salute of thirty-four guns amid a heavy shower.

CHAPTER VII.



GENERAL ROSECRANS expected Bragg to give battle at Tullahoma; to leave his strong entrenchments without some resistance must have had another cause. That a battle must be fought was evident, and of course, the further the base of Rosecrans the better was the chance for Bragg. On the 7th we received official notice of the capture of Vicksburg; also of the defeat of Lee's army at Gettysburg. These two victories with our little victory, so far, had a great bearing with us in the second part of our Chicamauga campaign.

As related in the last chapter, we arrived at Cowan station on the 3d, in the evening. To follow Bragg immediately was out of the question, as our base of supplies was too far off. The railroad and destroyed bridges had to be rebuilt, a new base established and a supply of ammunition and provisions laid in. In the meantime we sent out forage teams to gather what could be had; clean up guns and wash and oil harness, and get the horses in good trim again. As our stay here would probably be of a week's duration, the men were ordered to build booths for themselves and sheds for the horses, for the sun was very hot. On the 18th the construction train arrived. On the evening of the 25th order was received by the different battery commanders of the Division, for each to send one section, (two guns) under protection of an infantry force across the mountain, Colonel Larabee of one of the Illinois regiments in command. The writer, with the 3d section of the 11th Indiana Battery from 3d Brigade was sent. On the 26th, at 5:00 a. m., our section was ready to move; after 6 o'clock one section of

Hiscock's Battery arrived and eventually the infantry, and we began our march across the mountain. The road was very bad; in places very muddy; in others very stong and broken. Lieutenant Shuler's section of Hiscock's Battery got "stuck in the mud" a number of times, which caused quite a delay in our march. By 10:00 a. m. we arrived at Tantalón station, on the summit of the mountain where we rested our horses for a short time, and then commenced our descent of the mountain, which was accomplished without accident. We arrived at Anderson station, on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad after 6:00 p. m. We selected a place for our station near the road and near the residence of a Mr. Tanner, who tried all his persuavive powers on Col. Larabee to move further on to a high knoll, one mile south; but the place we pickel' out was good enough for us and we stayed where we were, under protest of course. On the 27th, Lieutenant Shuler, with his section and one regiment of Infantry, marched to Stevenson, Ala. As it had been the custom, so we practiced here too and sent out a team to forage. It brought back oats and potatoes, but only a small quantity, as the rebels had left but very little behind them. On the 30th the rest of our battery went through here, enroute for Stevenson, with some Infantry and wagons.

August 1st, General Thomas and Sheridan came through here with their staffs and headquarter trains. On the 3d, Lieutenant Williams, with horses for the Battery, also passed through here. In the afternoon we were paid off again by Major Henry for four months.

On the 6th, the posts stationed at Tantalón and Anderson getting relieved, struck out the next morning for their respective commands at Stevenson; we arrived at our battery camp at 1:00. On the 8th, the 24th Wisconsin and 21st Michigan, with our Battery, started for Bridgeport, Ala. Our Battery took position as follows:

First section at the right and second section at the left of the railroad bridge, over the Tennessee river; the third sec

tion some distance to the right of the first section. The river here forms an island, the main stream flowing between Bridgeport and the island, the smaller arm on the east of the island. On this island the rebel pickets were stationed yet; over the smaller arm also a railroad bridge crossed, behind which the rebels had a blockhouse for their guards. On the 12th, the writer and Lieutenant Williams, the latter having been relieved from duty as A. D. C., with General Van Cleve, rode over to Stevenson to be mustered out as second Lieutenant and mustered in as first. This duty performed they came back to Bridgeport in the evening again feeling a mile bigger over their advance. On the 13th, first Sergeant Scott and Quartermaster Sergeant Ehlers went through the performance of being installed as second Lieutenants. In the night of the 14th the rebel pickets left the island and set the bridge on fire which connected the island with the main land on the east. The first section gave them a few farewells in the shape of shells. From the 16th to the 20th several flags of truce came in from the rebels in front, the import of which, of course, was none of our business.

CHAPTER VIII.



CHATTANOOGA being the objective point of our campaign as the center of future operations and the gateway of the south, two plans only were admissible to bring it into our possession. The first, over a rough mountainous country, where it would be almost impossible to transport by wagons enough to maintain the army, and then probably by a long seige and great loss of life gain possession. This route lay through Sequatchee valley and over Walling's ridge, to the north of Chattanooga. The second plan was to cross the Tennessee river at various points and move to the south and threaten the communication lines of Bragg. The second was the most hazardous one, but in case of success the shortest for the accomplishment of the object. Rosecrans decided in favor of the second. On the 29th of August the engineer corps arrived here to superintend the construction of the pontoon bridges, and Gen'l Sheridan was nearly the whole day consulting with them. Up to the 31st, forty-one pontoons had arrived at Bridgeport. Where the crossing was to be made the river was very shallow over half the width, and over that part a bridge was constructed out of trestles connected with planks, and for the balance the pontoon bridge was used. On the 2d of September, at noon, the bridge was done and our Division crossed at 1 o'clock p. m. A pontoon bridge also was laid over the small arm of the river and our (Lytle's) brigade was the first over. Our route took us through "Hog Jaw" valley, across Raccoon mountain to Trenton, and on

the 4th, in the afternoon, we encamped one mile from it in the fairgrounds. On the 6th we ascended Lookout Mountain. We kept on this mountain, crossing from one spur to another, until the 11th when we descended into Alpine valley. This mountain march cost us several good horses; the heat and dust was, to say the least, terrible, and water very scarce. To mislead Bragg as to our movement south, Rosecrans ordered General Crittenden to move through Sequatchee valley, appear at the north of Chattanooga, and threaten the town. As this kept Bragg's attention for a while, there was hardly any resistance offered by the rebels at any of the crossings of the river. But as Bragg found out the real intention of Rosecrans, to save his line of communication, he left Chattanooga and opposed the movements in his rear. General Negley was at that time in Steven's Gap with his division, and had it not been for the tardiness of some of Bragg's corps and division commanders in executing the orders given by Bragg, General Negley's troops would have received the best whipping they ever got. But Negley got out of the way and took "feeling" with General Baird, who was at Dug Gap. This on the 9th of September. On the same day a mounted infantry regiment, which had been sent on Lookout Mountain to observe what was going on in the rebel camp, saw the rebels evacuating Chattanooga. This regiment, 92d Ill. Inf., entered the town as the rear guard of the rebels left it. On the 10th General Bragg's army was located at Lafayette, Ga.

As soon as Chattanooga was evacuated by the enemy and taken possession of by our troops, the army was ordered to concentrate on to Crittenden's corps, who at this time had taken possession of Rossville, Dalton, and the roads around Lookout point. On the 13th our corps left Alpine valley and remounted the mountains, again on the 14th, and traveling on and taking different directions, descended the mountain on the 17th, in the evening, at Steven's Gap, into McCorning's Cove. Here during the night, being in the

vicinity of the enemy, we formed a line of battle. The descent from the mountain at Steven's Gap was very steep and we had to keep on the lockchains on the carriages and wagons, and at one point in the road we had to let them down by the prolong ropes.

At 5 o'clock in the morning, on the 18th, we continued our line of march about three or four miles and then "formed line of battle." In the evening at 8 o'clock we continued our march and marched all night until 3 o'clock in the morning on the 19th. About 9 a. m. we resumed our march, heavy cannonading going on in our front all the time. At 3 p. m. we were ordered to "double quick" to near Crawfish Springs, the infantry receiving ammunition as they went, and in a few minutes they were, with a hurrah, in action. We took several positions with our Battery, but came not in conflict with the rebels. The ground here was very unfavorable for artillery, only here and there a small open space where we could plant our guns, but had no view in front. As night came on we took position at Lee & Gordon's mills, awaiting what was to come on the morrow.

CHAPTER IX.



THE battle of Chicamauga was one of the fiercest contested battles in the army of Cumberland. Even the southern "brave" there, had to admit against their former boasting, that "a Yankee could fight as well as a Southerner." Had not General Longstreet, on the 19th, arrived with his 20,000 veterans, reinforcing Bragg, his army would have been in a bad "fix" fighting the army of the Cumberland. If on the 19th, Bragg had been better informed of the positions of our isolated corps and divisions, and his division commanders had been more energetic and not so lax in obeying his orders, he could have done great harm to our army, divided as it were, but since it was consolidated again, even with Longstreet's reinforcements, their success was doubtful.

On the 20th, in the morning, our division left Lee & Gordon's mill and took up their position in line of battle at Widow Glenn's house, where Rosecrans had his headquarters. In front of our position was a cleared field, east of that woods. Had we been allowed to keep this position, when Longstreet attacked, it would have proven a sorry attack for him. On the morning of the 20th a heavy fog prevailed so that we could not see twenty paces ahead. About 8 a. m. the firing commenced at our extreme left, at General Thomas' corps, and successively came down the line. On the left of our division was General Wood's division, and just at the crisis, his division, by some blunder of somebody was ordered away and the gap left open. Longstreet coming to attack Wood's division, found the "gap," and to

prevent him breaking our army in two, our division was thrown against him. In the excitement of this move, Longstreet having about three times our number, our division was overrun and badly cut up. The ground being unfavorable for the manouvring of the artillery, our battery got divided and each section commander selected a position for his own section and began operations. The writer with the first section started into the first open field, unlimbered and began throwing shells at the enemy; but as our troops soon got between us and the enemy we had to cease firing. Here James E. Webster, No. 2 of No. 1 gun, was killed instantly by a minnie ball, shot through the heart. The second section got in such a position that it could not do much execution, and therefore had but comparatively light losses. Corporal Chas. Dudley, severely wounded, fell into the rebel hands and died in prison; A. J. Cothrell slightly wounded. The third section, commanded by Lieutenant Williams, got into a regular "hornet's nest" and sustained the greatest losses.

The following is a sketch of this section during the fight from the pen of Lieutenant Williams:

Remarks of Henry M. Williams, First Lieutenant, Commanding Third Section Rodman guns:

COMRADES:—To the faithful and interesting history of the Battery, by Lieutenant Otto, I am requested to add something especially covering the part taken by the third section, under my command, at the battle of Chicamauga, on the memorable 20th of September, 1893.

As an introduction, I can not do better than to read to you the remarks of the famous General Longstreet, one of the ablest of all of the rebel Generals, (probably second only to General Lee,) in a recent interview on the subject of the battle of Chicamauga. General Longstreet's troops, fresh from Virginia, were posted directly opposite our corps on the morning of the 20th. We also were under able Generals, General Phil. Sheridan commanding our division and

General Lytle, of Cincinnati, our brigade. It was probably owing to the death of General Lytle that our guns were lost, as in the confusion following his death, the order for retreat was not given us at all. The sudden departure of our infantry support, first on the left and then on the right, being our first intimation that our position could not be held. This was a fatal omission for us as the enemy were by that time close upon us, not 200 feet distant, and it was then too late, with no cover from the infantry against so heavy a fire to limber up and save the guns.

General Longstreet on Chicamauga: "I moved my troops into position for the assault with great care. I massed five brigades in column by brigades, at half distance, and sent them forward under Hood. In other words, Hood had my whole force, with the exception of Buckner's reserves, against the federal position. I felt great interest in our winning the battle of Chicamauga. I had promised General Lee that I would do my share toward gaining a victory here, and I never remember to have taken greater chances in a battle than in directing this charge against Rosecrans. He and I had graduated in the same class at West Point, and were friends in our boyhood and early army life. He was a good soldier and a good man. I have read in his report, as well as in the stories of this battle, that have been written from time to time, that my success in breaking his lines and driving McCook and Crittenden from the field, is attributed to Wood's action in withdrawing his two brigades from the federal line about the time I started forward to the assault. The success of my attack on Rosecrans did not, by any means, depend upon Wood's mistake. The number of our men and the peculiar formation of the force I sent against the federal line in this battle could, and would have carried any position, except a strongly fortified one. The action of his subordinates and the movement of Wood in and out of the line may have made the victory easier; but Rosecrans' line could never have withstood the force of the assault I sent against it that day, no matter how well his plans had

been observed or his orders obeyed. No line of battle outside of fortifications ever yet successfully resisted the charge of troops in such numbers and formation. Our assaulting column was five brigades deep, each within easy supporting distance. Hood led them with great spirit and gallantry. If one brigade faltered another was there to take its place. I have been a soldier all my life; served in the Mexican war as well as the late war, and I never yet saw a body of soldiers not protected by fortifications, that could stand the onset of troops in formation such as Hood led against Rosecrans' lines that September Sunday."

General Longstreet also honored himself in thus paying noble tribute to the worth of his gallant opponent, Rosecrans.

From the "History of the Army of the Cumberland, by General Henry M. Cist, I quote as follows: "Just at this time the order of battle on the enemy's line had reached Longstreet's command, who using this gap (vacated by Wood), ordered his troops, formed in heavy columns, to advance. Into this gap poured Steward's, Hood's, Kershaw's, Johnson's and Hindman's divisions, dashing impetuously forward, with Preston's division as support. On finding the rebel troops pressing through the space vacated by Wood, McCook ordered Lytle and Walworth to change front and return to assist in repelling the enemy. The tide of battle then struck Lytle and Walworth, who contended nobly against the overpowering enemy on their immediate front. The rebel troops swarming in turned the left of these brigades, and they were compelled to withdraw to escape being surrounded. At this point the gallant Lytle was killed. Here our army lost several thousand prisoners, forty guns and a number of wagon trains."

It was into this gap that the 11th Indiana Battery was ordered in the greatest haste with Lytle's brigade, to attempt to stay the furious onslaught of the enemy. The third section of the battery advanced into the woods with the infantry, and here our active work began. The enemy

being at very short range, the gunners were ordered to use only cannister, and after the exhaustion of the cannister shells were used, although the distance was too short to do good execution. But all was going well and we were congratulating ourselves upon the effective work, which was being accomplished, when suddenly and to our great amazement, the infantry to the left of us retired (we know now that they were ordered to retreat, but did not know it then) and the enemy not having far to come, were soon taking the places of our infantry, almost touching ^{our} elbows, so to say. Lieutenant Williams quickly dismounted from his horse, turned one gun upon them, and as the result of a few enfiling shots, we had the pleasure to see the enemy retreating ^{ing} even more quickly than they had advanced. Expecting now our own infantry to resume their former position, the gun was turned back to the front, when to our further surprise, our infantry on the right was seen to be in full retreat. It was now evident that the movement was general and we also must retire, without an order if not with one if we would save our guns. The result proved that it was now too late for this; the enemy being close upon us and, with no infantry as support against a galling fire, rapidly cutting down men and horses, the guns were lost. After giving the command to retreat and whilst remounting his horse, Lieutenant Williams was shot through the right wrist. Corporal May walking by his side, kindly offered to apply a bandage to check the flow of blood; but while preparing to undertake his good samaritan work, he was mortally wounded. Through the loss of blood I lost my horse, which Corporal Vordermark in the kindness of his heart attempted to capture for me, but was himself captured by the rebels and spent a year in Libby prison in consequence; a very expensive horse hunting experience. A year in prison for a moment of kindness, is hard work, it must be admitted, but comrades will risk it for each other, say what we may. It shall be my constant charge in the future in civil life, to watch Jno. Vordermark when he rides on horse-

back, and if he faints and falls off from loss of blood, or from too much blood, as is more likely, if I can't catch the horse, I shall at least catch John and assure him there is no enemy around—no Libby prison near.

How I got off that battlefield I can't tell—will have to refer you to Edward Shell. Shell is responsible for getting me off with his own horse (Shell was our Blacksmith) not with the one Vordermark didn't catch.

The loss in the third section was very heavy, about 60 per cent. in killed, wounded and prisoners— one of the examples of the extra heavy losses which helped to make the average loss of the entire army at Chicamauga about 30 per cent.—a large average.

Thus it was that forty guns were captured (thirty-eight besides our own two beloved Rodmans) on this eventful day, by the interpid and dashing Longstreet. Such is fate. And yet we cannot but regret that in our case a better fate had not prevented some one from blundering, and that we might have been informed of the order of retreat at least as early as the infantry, although even earlier is the well defined rule in caring for the artillery. How many lives were uselessly sacrificed by only the grosser blunders of the late war, it is impossible to estimate. But comrades, though our right wing of the army of the Cumberland was driven back—routed we may say—by Longstreet's impetuous onslaught, ~~but~~ yet, the battle of Chicamauga was not a defeat in its results. It is an old saying, that "Bragg is a good dog, but Holdfast is better;" and as at the battle of Stoneriver, some of us engaged there found this well exemplified (General Bragg there also being opposed to our Rosecrans, and the victory remaining with us although our right wing was badly routed,) so at Chicamauga, the well trained soldiers of the Union army under "Thomas the firm" and "Steedman the fiery," proved to be the better dog. General Bragg exhausted himself in fruitless charges, but Chattanooga, the objective point of the campaign, was captured and retained.

I quote from General Cist: "All things considered, the battle of Chicamauga, for the forces engaged, was the hardest fought and the bloodiest battle of the rebellion. Hindman, who fought our right at Horse Shoe Ridge, says in his official report, that he had "never known federal troops to fight so well," and "never saw confederate soldiers fight better." On page 215 he says, "Taking all the surroundings into consideration, the campaign from the western slopes of the Cumberland mountain, ending in the battle of Chicamauga, was the most brilliant one of the war, made as it was in the face of the strong column of the enemy, whose business it was to watch every movement, and so far as possible to retard and cripple the advance of the union army. Rosecrans, with his masterly manouvering, in every instance deceived his opponent down to the withdrawal of Bragg from Chattanooga.

HENRY M. WILLIAMS.

CHAPTER X.



LEUTENANT OTTO, with the first section, when he saw the infantry retreating, waited not for the order "to retreat," but had his guns limbered up and retreated to the next hill in his rear. By limbering up one of the guns the horses got so excited that it was impossible for the cannoneers to "limber up." When the limber stopped the men would take the gun forward, trying to put the trail of the gun on the limber hook, but just at that moment the horses would start again. Repeated trials failed and so we came to the end of the field, where it went down a decline into the road. On this bank or declivity stood a sapling about six inches thick, and the men in their endeavor to limber up had not seen this tree and all at once the gun hung suspended, the tree catching between the wheel and cheek of the trail. It was impossible for the men to lift the gun off this tree. Some of the infantry passing to the rear, saw the predicament we were in, came to our help, took hold of the gun, and with the exclamation of "get along Liza Jane," pushed the gun back, got free of the tree and limbered up, not any too soon however, as the whiz, whiz from the front showed us the rebels not over 150 yards off. The hill in our rear was climbed in a hurry and on top we unlimbered again, but the rebels did not follow us any further and molest us any more; probably they had as much of our iron and lead as they cared for at present. During the next hour General Sheridan reorganized the retreating forces and marched them then on the Dry Valley road to Rossville and reported to General Thomas. The second section with whom Captain S. was, also retreated in time to be safe.

Our new line of battle was formed from Rossville south, covering the road into Chattanooga, between 8 and 9 in the evening.

LOSSES ON THE 20TH OF SEPTEMBER.

First Section—James E. Webster, killed.

Second Section—Corporal Chas. Dudley, severely wounded and taken prisoner; died in prison. A. J. Cothrell and Adolph Lamont slightly wounded.

Third Section—Sergeant Pfunder, killed; Corporel May, killed; James M. R. Snyder and Henry Blase severely wounded and left on the battlefield.

Not severely wounded—Lieutenant H. M. Williams, Corporals Krieg and Drewes. Privates Hahn, Eger, Philip, Miller, Jeff. Thompson, Adam Phillabaum, Kirchner and Bowers.

Captured—John Vodermark and the two Rodman guns.

On the 21st we awaited the rebels on our new line of battle. During the night we had gathered rails, piled them up in front of us and thrown some dirt against it—better than nothing at all—but we waited in vain, the enemy did not make its appearance; even in 'Thomas' front the firing slackened. During the afternoon and evening caissons, ammunition wagons, and other transportation wagons were sent to Chattanooga. At midnight the troops commenced the evacuation of their lines to take up positions north of Chattanooga creek, a slow flowing stream with steep mirery banks. The right of our army was posted on the north of the confluence of this creek with the Tennessee river—right below Lookout point. Our battery was the farthest to the right, right close on Tennessee river. As soon as the troops got their positions pointed out, they at once began to use their shovels to throw up rifle pits and breastworks. The line extended from the right on Tennessee river, opposite Moccassin point, in a curve to Orchard Knob, and from there to a place on the Tennessee river above Chattanooga. On the morning of the 22nd, about 8 a. m., the new line was

established. The same morning, after the fog rose, the pickets stationed yet on the Rossville line, saw the rebels approaching cautiously; when they came to our abandoned breastworks of the 21st, they felt surprised that they were not welcomed in the usual way. Our pickets retreated slowly, followed by the enemy, and arrived about 3 p. m. on the south side of Chattanooga creek, where they then received their welcome. The firing lasted till dark. A fort had been in process of construction here that commanded the approaches from Chattanooga valley into the town. The bridge which connected the north with the south side of Chattanooga creek, and which was of considerable length, was in line with this work, and made the approach of the enemy on this road to the town very dangerous. On the 24th the enemy made an attack on this fort, but were handsomely repulsed. We worked the whole night on our breastworks to strengthen them. In the last couple of days the whole line of defence was so strengthened, that all things considered, we felt safe enough. This first line built was from now used only as a picket line, and other interior lines were in course of construction. On the 25th, in the morning, we moved further towards the town, on a little elevation, where we built breastworks, one for each section.

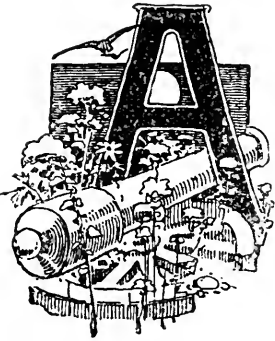
For several nights the enemy had attacked our lines somewhere; also on the night of the 25th and 26th. The attacking party were South Carolinians, who attacked our center; our troops took quite a number of them prisoners.

On the 28th we put up camp in the rear of our breastworks. On the 2d of October the writer with his section went on picket.

As the road to Stevenson, where our supplies were, was very mountainous and rough, it was impossible to get enough forage and provisions here; therefore, all the horses and mules that were not necessarily needed here were ordered to be sent to Stevenson; all of ours, except twenty-three, were sent.

There was also a fort in process of erection at Orchard Knob, which was to be used against Mission Ridge. In the night of the 4th and 5th the enemy managed to haul guns up the road towards Point Lookout. On the 5th they commenced firing with these guns (we counted fourteen) into our line; but they dared not depress these guns enough and therefore the projectiles went far over our heads doing us no damage. They fired about 100 rounds, but our side did not respond; the distance we had to haul our ammunition was too great to throw it away without possible result. On the 7th, the writer with first section was relieved from picket. On the 8th, the 10th Indiana Battery fired a few shots at Lookout Point, to see whether it could reach it from its position or not; some proved to be very good shots. On the 7th, a rebel signal officer established himself on Lookout Point; the battery before mentioned were ordered to send some messengers up to him, ordering him to leave. On the 10th, twentieth and twenty-first corps were consolidated, and called henceforth the fourth army corps. On the 15th, the first section with Lieutenant Otto went on picket again; on the 19th, he was ordered by General Brannon, Chief of Artillery of the Army of the Cumberland, to take command of the 20th Ohio Battery and assumed the same on the 18th. After the writer took command of the 20th Ohio Battery, the 11th Indiana Battery moved their guns and quarters over on to Moccasin Point, preparatory to the final dislodgement of the enemy from Lookout mountain and Mission Ridge.

CHAPTER XI.



SHORT sketch of the doings of the the 20th Ohio Battery, in command of First Lieutenant Otto, from October 18th to December 18th, 1863.

This battery came to Nashville in January, 1863, a splendid organization; but the officers of it were jealous of each other and intrigued against each other, which proved very disastrous to the welfare of the battery. On the Chicamauga campaign the Captain had every officer under arrest, a time when there should have been only harmony and unity between them. At the battle of Chicamauga, this officer, having to see to every detail and having to manage the whole battery himself, without any help, became so excited that he did not know what to do, and was therefore requested to resign, and Lieutenant Otto, of the 11th Indiana Battery, put in command provisionally. After being in charge of the battery a few days he was apprised of the fact that the same old trickery and conspiracy was to be enacted against him. He therefore assembled the command and made a few practical remarks in regard to being appointed as commander of this battery. He stated to them, that under all circumstances he would obey the orders of his superiors and expected that his orders, so long as in command here, would also be obeyed. He would allow no interference with his duties either from officers or men and would keep strict discipline. He stated that he was long enough in the service to know what his duties were; when the time came for his relieve here he would go back to his own battery. This helped; from that time everything went well, and in a short time the writer

had the command in good shape. The guns of the battery were put into Fort Negley and every day the gun squads were relieved.

During October and the forepart of November preparations were in process for the reopening of our "cracker line" and the clearing of our front from the enemy. An order from the War Department, of October 16th, created the Departments of Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee, "the Military Division of the Mississippi," under the command of Major General U. S. Grant. By the same order Rosecrans was relieved and Thomas put in command of the Department of the Cumberland. One of Grant's first orders to Thomas was: "Hold Chattanooga at all hazards." To which Thomas replied: "We will hold the town till we starve!" Grant arrived at Stevenson on the 24th of October, several days before General Hooker, with the 11th corps, and Geary's Division of the 12th, from the Army of the Potomac, had arrived, and the reopening of our "cracker line" was near at hand. By November 1st the Wauhatchee valley was cleared of the enemy. The boats could now come to Brown's Ferry from Bridgeport. From Brown's to Kelley's Ferry and from there to Chattanooga being only a few miles and out of range of the enemy's guns.

Sherman, with the 15th army corps, arrived at Chattanooga on the 15th of November. On the 21st the first movement for the clearing of our front was to come off. Sherman was to move to the north of Chattanooga, cross the Tennessee river opposite the mouth of Chicamauga creek, and carry the heights on the north end of Mission Ridge. Thomas to operate in the center and Hooker on the right.

On the 20th, a section of the 10th Indiana Battery reported to me and I was ordered to report with my command to General Wood on the 21st, in the morning; there we were formed in line of battle on the north of Fort Wood.

Owing to the high water in the river the movements were delayed two days. Sherman crossed his troops over the river and got into his position. On the 25th he began his

operations. On the 24th, in the afternoon and evening, Hooker drove the enemy from Lookout mountain and the next day our whole army made a combined attack, stormed and took the enemy's rifle pits at the foot of Mission Ridge, and after a little rest commenced the storming of the rebel citadel—Mission Ridge. It was a grand sight when our columns stormed the heights; the whole ridge ablaze with guns and muskets. Out of their last rifle pits near the top of the ridge the enemy stoned our men as they came up. As there was no halting of our troops, the rebels began to retreat and the ridge was ours. As we found out afterward, our artillery from Fort Wood had done a great deal of damage on Mission Ridge; a number of horses had been killed and wagons destroyed. Hooker and Sherman followed the rebels for some distance, but cold, rain and snow setting in, they returned to Chattanooga and went into winter quarters within a couple of miles from the town.

The trophies captured from the enemy in this fight were hauled to town on the 27th, among which were twenty-five guns and caissons and ten or twelve guns without caissons.

On the 29th we held our common Sunday inspection. After inspection Captain Sutermeister, of the 11th Indiana Battery, came over and told me if I would go to Indiana on recruiting service during the winter he would apply for my relieve from my present command. As I had not been home since December 17, 1861, of course I accepted the proposition.

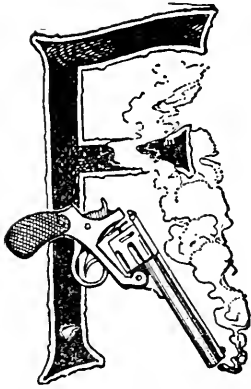
The men of the 20th battery tried to persuade me to stay with them—they would procure from their Governor the Captain's commission forthwith if I would say "yes;" but I declined, telling them that as I went out with the 11th Indiana Battery men, I was in duty bound to stay with them and go back home with them at the discharge of the battery, if not killed. I would not take any Captain's commission and leave my own command.

On December 1st I turned over to Lieutenant Nitschelm, of the 20th Ohio Battery, my charge, got my marching

orders from the Department for Indiana, and reported to the Adjutant General of the State of Indiana for orders on the 7th of December. On the 8th I arrived at Fort Wayne, procured an office and established myself as recruiting officer for the 11th Indiana Battery. Sergeant Cook Gillock, who was sent with me, I sent to DeKalb County for duty.

PART III.

CHAPTER XII.



FROM December 10, 1863, till April 13, 1864, the writer enlisted nineteen recruits for the battery, and had them mustered in at Indianapolis. Sergeant Gillock had no luck at all; not a single man did he enlist.

During his stay at Fort Wayne, the writer attended two funerals of officers who died at the front and were sent to their homes at Fort Wayne for burial. The first was Captain Aveline, whose body came on the 12th, and was buried on the 14th of December, 1863; the second was Lieutenant Scott, of our own battery, who died on the 5th of January, 1864, and was buried on the 9th.

On March 28th, a number of the boys who had re-enlisted, arrived at Fort Wayne on veteran furlough, and of course, we had a good time together. The latter part of February Captain S. also was here on furlough for a short time.

As the time was near at hand to commence preparation for a new campaign, all recruiting officers were ordered to bring their business to an end.

On the 11th the writer received his orders to report at Indianapolis. On the 14th he left Fort Wayne and arrived at Indianapolis the next morning. Sergeant Gillock was there also. A settlement with the Adjutant General for commutation, and lodging, and subsistence for the recruits was made during the next three days. On the 18th we left Indianapolis for the front with a large box of "goodies" for the

boys from their friends at home. On the 22d, 6 a. m.. we arrived at Chattanooga, Sergeant Rank awaiting us at the depot.

After a few days rest we settled down to business again. The battery had just received their new guns: Four 20 pound Parrott guns and two 24 pound Howitzers. On the 28th we received the ammunition for those guns and the harness for the horses; but the horses had not come yet. On the 29th our veterans came back.

While waiting for the horses, the ammunition was packed in the caissons and limbers and everything got in readiness.

On resignation of Lieutenant Williams, on account of the wound received at Chicamauga, Mr. John H. Jacobs, of Fort Wayne, was commissioned and mustered into the service to fill the vacancy of Lieutenant Williams as First Lieutenant; and the vacancy caused by the death of Second Lieutenant Scott was filled by the promotion of First Sergeant John McKinley for Second Lieutenant.

On May 7th the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Army corps went through here enroute for Ringgold. On the 8th and 9th we received our outfit of horses. Everything being in readiness now—the men rested, the number brought up to its standard again, we were ready for another campaign.

CHAPTER XIII.



EARLY in the morning of the 10th of May, the battery left Chattanooga on its third campaign.

On account of teams being ahead of us and heavy rains setting in, our march was considerably detained. Early in the afternoon we arrived at Ringgold and went into camp there over night. Heavy rains that night nearly drowned us. At 7 a. m., on the 11th, we resumed our march, but under difficulties. Little Chickamauga creek, which we had to ford several times, was very much swollen and the shores very muddy; so with this difficulty and new horses that did not pull together yet, we had considerable trouble. We arrived at Tunnel Hill about 11 a. m., and at 4 p. m. we went into position. On the 12th we bombarded from our position at Tunnel Hill Rocky Face Ridge, where the rebels had some breastworks thrown up and succeeded in dislodging them. The First section was then ordered further south and took up a position on a knoll to fire at a battery at Buzzard Roost; we fired one round every five minutes, and expended until evening 26 rounds. The next morning early we resumed our firing till about 6:30 o'clock, when it was discovered that the enemy had left their works. The enemy here had a very strong position and it would have been impossible to drive him out of these positions if it had not been for General Sherman, who commanded our army in this campaign, to commence his "flanking manœuvres; the enemy, to keep their communications in tact, had to evacuate their positions. Our troops kept on the heels of the rebels, followed them through Dalton to Resacca, where

they had another line of breastworks thrown up, behind which they made another stand. In the excitement following the rebels, our battery got no orders to move and we stayed where we were that day; but the next day, the 14th, we followed the army without orders and arrived at Dalton in the afternoon. Here we found Colonel Laipold, of Johnson's division, in command, and we concluded to attach ourselves to his brigade till orders came for us to do otherwise; but in the evening late a courier arrived with orders for the battery, and on the 15th early we took up our march to Resacca. On the road there we met a number of ambulances with wounded soldiers going to the rear, and other signs of deadly conflicts—cannon and musket firing, etc. We arrived at Resacca in the evening and reported to General Thomas, who gave us the order to take a certain position in the early morning. About midnight, from the 15th to the 16th, the enemy made several attempts at our lines in heavy force with artillery and musket uproars, but were repulsed in every instance. When ready the next morning early to take our position against the enemy's works, they were found vacated. During the night, General Johnson, who commanded the opposing rebel army, being the successor to Bragg, covered his retreat by attacking our lines. We captured from the enemy four field-pieces, two siege guns, a number of prisoners, and a large quantity of corn and meal at Resacca, where we arrived at 1 p. m. on the 16th. Here, the rebels after crossing the Oostanaula river, had the railroad and wagon road bridges destroyed, and we had to wait for the pontoon train to throw pontoon bridges over the river before we could cross. On the 17th, in the early morning, the bridges were ready, and at 7 a. m. we crossed and followed up the rebels again. Heavy thunder-showers delayed our march somewhat. We came through Calhoun about 5 p. m., and about 9 p. m. went into camp about two miles this side of Adairsville. During the whole night the rebels were busy with their railroad trains, which we could hear very distinctly going and coming. On the

18th we were ready to move at 3:30 p. m., but again were greatly delayed on the road. At 1 p. m. we arrived at Adairsville, where we rested until 4 p. m. From there we marched till about 9 p. m., and going into camp about five or six miles from Kingston, Ga. By 8 a. m. on the 19th we left our camp and took up the march to Kingston, where we arrived at 1 p. m., just on the heels of the rebels. We followed them up in line of battle, but they retreated over Etowah river and burned the bridge after them. As we could not follow on account of the destroyed bridge, we sent a few complimentaries after them in the shape of shells out of our guns. At Kingston we remained till the 23d. We occupied a beautiful camping place and enjoyed it very much. On the 18th our troops captured Rome, Ga., with engines and a large amount of provisions. On the 21st we received orders to prepare ourselves with twenty days forage and provisions. On the 22d Lieutenant McKinley was sent to Chattanooga for horses.

Before going any further in our narrative, it may be well for the better understanding of the later movements of the two armies, to know the composition and disposition of the same at the starting out on the campaign of 1864.

In October, 1863, General Grant was put in command of the military division of the Mississippi, and General Sherman succeeded him in the command of the department of the army of the Tennessee. In the spring of 1864, Congress had created the office of Lieutenant General, and General Grant was the officer on whom the grade was conferred. General Sherman succeeded him as the commander of the military division of the Mississippi, and General McPherson as the commander of the department of the Mississippi, having two corps under his command, viz: The 15th corps of three divisions, General John A. Logan, commander; and the 16th army corps, of two divisions, General Greenville M. Dodge, commanding. This department constituted the right wing of General Sherman's army.

The department of the Ohio, commanded by General John M. Scofield, consisting of two divisions from the 9th army corps, General John G. Parks, commanding; and the 23d army corps, General George L. Hartsuff, commanding, constituted the left wing of the army.

The army of the Cumberland, Major General George H. Thomas commanding, consisted of the 4th, 14th and 20th army corps, commanded respectively by Generals O. O. Howard, John M. Palmer and Joseph Hooker.

The confederate army was commanded by General Joseph E. Johnson, who had succeeded General Bragg, and who was, in military circles announced as second only to Lee.

The army of the Cumberland confronted the rebel army in front of Rocky Face Ridge, Buzzard Roost and Mill Creek.

The army of the Ohio joined onto the left of the army of the Cumberland (4th corps) toward Catoosa springs; McCook's division of cavalry covering Varnell station on the East Tennessee Railroad. The army of the Tennessee joining on Hooker's (20th corps) right, at Lee & Gordon's mill, diverging from Hooker's line toward Slip Gap and Villanow. General Garrard Kilpatrick on the extreme right with their cavalry. Sherman entered the campaign with an effective force of 100,000 men and 254 guns. Of these the army of the Cumberland had 60,000 men and 130 guns; the army of the Tennessee, 25,000 men and 96 guns; and the army of the Ohio 14,000 men and 28 guns.

Johnston's confederate army was reported at an effective strength of 75,000 men.

The confederate army consisted of the corps of Polk (right), Hood (center) and Hardee (left); with Wheeler's and Forrest's cavalry, and three brigades of mounted infantry.

We have seen that Sherman's first flanking manouvres were executed by the right wing (McPherson's) with Garrard's cavalry. When the rebels made their next stand

at Resacca, the same wing was sent around the left of the rebel army, but their base at Resacca with the Oostanaula river at their back, and the topography of the country at the west and southwest of Resacca was such that the movements of our right wing naturally were slow. We have seen that on the night of the 15th and 16th, General Johnson getting pressed very hard by the Union army, left his position at Resacca and fell across the Oostanaula river. On his retreat from here into his next intrenchments, he divided his army to mislead Sherman and through this probably would get the advantage over one of the isolated corps of the union army. He very nearly succeeded in his scheme, had his subordinate officers been on the alert; but at the time when they began their assault on the union line the union army was united again. Johnston sent Polk's corps by way of Adairsville to Kingston and Hood's and Hardee's corps to Rome. General Sherman supposed Johnston would cross the Etowah river at Kingston and Rome; but Johnston conferring with his staff of engineers, came to the conclusion that the country around Cassville possessed the topography for him to make a stand and offer battle to the union army. On the 19th the rebels threw up a strong line of intrenchments, as Johnston had issued orders that he had retreated far enough for strategic purposes, and would offer battle here and decide the fate of the two armies.

On the 23d, at 6 a. m., our battery, with the rest of the troops, left Kingston and crossed, about four miles south of Kingston, the Etowah river. As soon as the union army went into position against Johnston's forces here, Hood and Polk protested against the proposed stand, and Johnston not willing to go into battle under protest of his subordinates, ordered the retirement of the rebel army through Cartersville and there crossing the Etowah river, concluded to make Allatoona and Pumpkin Vine creeks to cover his front and entrench lines across the Dallas and Marietta, and Burnt Hickory to Ackworth roads. The topography of the country is very rugged and hilly, so Johnston could not

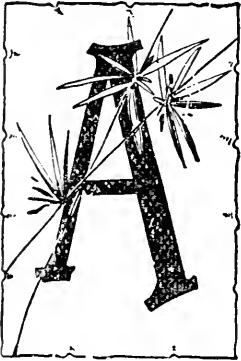
fail to find most anywhere a good position for entrenchments.

On the 23d, crossing Etowah river, we marched to Euharly, about eight miles from Kingston, and went into camp about 1 p. m.; on the 24th we came through Stilesboro, and in the afternoon passed Burnt Hickory ridge, eight miles this side of Dallas. For the last two days we marched under difficulties, the rebels taking every opportunity to impede our forward movement.

On the 25th, we marched with General Williams' 1st division, 20th army corps, on the road to Dallas; but we were hemmed in considerably and did on this day considerably marching and counter-marching. In the evening we were about four miles from Dallas. There was a good deal of fighting going on along the whole line, and the enemy pressed closer and closer. The 26th, we remained in the position of the 25th. On the 27th, we left our position at 6 a. m., marched about eight miles in a roundabout way and went into position about two miles north-east of Dallas, at New Hope church. Here the rebels showed a very strong front, cannonading and sharp-shooting went on incessantly during the whole day on both sides of the contending lines. In our immediate front heavy musket firing continued until midnight. During the night we built breastworks for our guns, as without them we were in danger from sharpshooters every moment. The next morning, after the fog had risen, we commenced firing again. By 6 a. m. there was heavy cannonading and musketry firing on our right and left. The rebels attacked the 5th Indiana (Simonson's) Battery but were repulsed with heavy loss. During the afternoon the firing quieted down somewhat. On this afternoon we cut out timber for a breastwork for No. 1 and 2 guns, each separate, at a right angle from our present position and during the night we put them up, and early in the morning on the 29th, we moved our guns into them. During the whole day every thing was remarkably quiet, on the whole line until in the evening when the rebels along the whole

line made assaults. On our left they commenced about 10 p. m., and immediately after in our front; we opened with all our guns and they fell back. Between 11 and 12 p. m., they made a second assault and were repulsed again; some of our infantry, after this second assault, halloed over to the rebels, "come over here again you — — — rebels and we'll knock — — out of you again." On our extreme right the firing was kept up till 2 or 3 a. m. The 30th passed off very quietly, but we anticipated another night attack; on this day Henry Bowers was wounded. On the 31st, between 10 and 11 a. m., the enemy opened on us with their guns in front of us, but the first section, having a very good position, quieted them with twenty-six rounds out of their Parrott guns and exploded for them a limber or caisson chest; in the afternoon they again became unruly and we sent twenty-three more messengers of peace over to them. On June 1st, the guns in our front behaved very admirably, but at our right and left there was considerable cannonading; nothing of any consequence occurred in our immediate front. The first section sent over in the rebel line a few case shot, but everything kept quiet. On the 3d of June, Sergeant Ballard and Private Gardner of the first section were wounded by sharp-shooters (Sergeant Ballard died of this wound later in the hospital at Chattanooga). These sharp-shooters for the last couple of days began to become a nuisance; we did not dare to show our heads unless a whiz was heard the next second. On the 4th, our battery was relieved from its position by Battery H, 1st Ill. Artillery.

CHAPTER XIV.



SOON as our army was well entrenched in their positions against the enemy's line, and a less number therefore could successfully hold the entrenchments, Sherman extended his line on his left wing toward Allatoona. The army of the Ohio already covered the direct road to that place, and he had only to extend his lines by that flank to reopen communication with the railroad again. Johnston was aware of such a movement and therefore guarded Sherman's movements very closely.

On the 29th of May, McPherson was ordered to drop out of his line the next day, and during the afternoon and evening movements of troops were going on. Johnston rightly judged the withdrawal of troops from there. The assault of the rebels on the night of the 29th was to feel the front of McPherson; as it proved, McPherson was there yet. Also the attacks of the enemy during the next two days were made for the same purpose; but Sherman was not foiled in his purpose by the action of Johnston. Troops were relieved out of their positions here and there and directed to extend the left wing, and this was the reason why we were relieved of our position on June 4th. During the night of the 4th to 5th, we encamped near Thomas' headquarters, and I read in my diary: "Since many nights the first night again when I had a good sleep." The 5th, at night, the rebels left their position. On the 5th, at 10 a. m., we commenced our march toward Ackworth and about 2 p. m. went into camp near that place.

The commander of the confederate army anticipating the necessity of retreating to a new line, had such a line or lines prepared always before hand. His chief engineer, Colonel Prestman was always on the lookout for a new position to be ready, when the former position had to be given up. He was aided in this work by the Georgia militia and negroes. The new line into which Johnston retired was about six miles in the rear of New Hope church, from near Powder Springs to Lost mountain, Pine and Kenesaw mountains.

On the 1st of June, Stoneman, with his cavalry, had taken possession of Allatoona and the pass, and the repairs of the railroad from Kingston to the Etowah river were immediately begun. On the 2d, Schofield, with the 23d corps, were in motion, crossing the Allatoona road with that from Burnt Hickory to Marietta. Of course the rebels contested every foot of the ground; but Schofield pressed on. Near the crossing of Allatoona creek with the Ackworth road, Schofield came upon the intrenched line of the enemy again.

On the 6th our Battery moved about two and a half miles, and as there was no immediate forward movement on hand we took the horses to a pasture close by, which treat they greatly enjoyed.

I have forgotten to state that on the 28th of May, Lieutenant McKinley, who had been sent from Kingston to Chattanooga for horses, arrived with horses and mail.

On the 7th of June our ammunition and forage wagons arrived, and the former were transferred into our limber and caisson chests immediately.

During the whole time of our fighting at Dallas, New Hope church, etc., there was hardly a day without rain, and the roads, especially in the valleys, were in a bad condition, and it took considerable flesh off of our animals to move the battery and the train. Up to the 9th, inclusive, we had our animals in pasture every day and it did them much good.

On the 10th, at 7 a. m., we moved forward again and arrived at Big Shanty between 3 and 4 p. m. Here our troops were in line of battle about one-half mile in front of us but no immediate attack was expected. On the 12th, the construction train arrived here, and as the whistle sounded the boys took up the sound on the whole line. On the 13th, railroad trains arrived with provisions, forage and ammunition.

The line of defence, into which the enemy had retreated, was in a line from Brush mountain, a few miles south-east of Big Shanty, to Lost mountain, near east of Marietta and south-west of Big Shanty, with a salient or detached work at Pine Mountain. This whole line was to cover Marietta, a depot of the confederate army on the Chattanooga and Atlanta Railroad. The right wing of the enemy was at Brush mountain. Between this and Kenesaw mountain the railroad and wagon road had their beds. These two points, naturally strong positions, were fortified in such a way that they were made impregnable, as will be seen later on when Sherman assaulted these positions with his best troops and failed. The Union army in following Johnston developed his line, first crowding him off from Pine mountain, and our right, steadily crowding the rebel left, and secured Lost mountain also. The rebels successively fell back from one position into another with their left and center, that their line in the latter part of June was in a line south from Brush mountain, across Kenesaw and along Noses creek, their left refused to Olley's creek. But from Sherman's base of supplies, Big Shanty, it proved a very hazardous undertaking to supply his army with rations on account of the incessant rains which had nearly drowned the country; the streams, during other seasons dry beds, were full and overflowing, making seas of mud out of the valleys, so that it proved nearly an impossibility to supply the troops with their needed hardtack. Meat on the hoof was transported to the different commands and killed and distributed. The intention of Sherman was to crowd with his right around

the rebel left and get across the railroad south of Marietta, but the roads, in the condition they were, made it impossible for him to stretch out his right still further. When Sherman had invested Johnston's lines, on the 13th of June, he sent a dispatch to General F. P. Blair, who was at Kingston with two divisions of the army of the Tennessee, to come up forthwith as he (Sherman) was going into Marietta on the 15th. But it proved two very long days.

On the 14th of June the left of the army of the Cumberland were straddling the railroad at Big Shanty, their front toward Brush mountain, and their left covering Pine mountain, pressing the rebel lines east in the direction of Kenesaw mountain. As the army was reversed in the lines around Marietta, McPherson now was on the left wing and Schofield on the right. As the positions were made secure by breastworks, the troops were stretched more and more toward the right. On the 16th we moved about two miles to the right with our battery. This day, Captain Simonson, of the 5th Indiana Battery was killed at Pine mountain. On the 19th, we moved our position again near Kenesaw mountain. The next day, the 20th, in the early afternoon, the first section was ordered into action against a battery on Kenesaw mountain. In this action, Lieutenant Otto was wounded by a piece of shell, striking the belt plate and abdomen below. Some of the boys carried him to a tobacco shed near by and summoned a physician, but when that worthy saw the rent the piece of iron had made, he gave the Lieutenant a drink of whiskey and left him, probably he thought to die. Not long after, the stretcher men came and took all the wounded into a log house a little to the rear of our position. This room by evening got pretty well crowded with wounded soldiers. That this was not a very safe place is shown, as it was struck several times during the firing in the afternoon by cannon balls. In the evening all the wounded were taken to the 1st brigade, 2nd division, 4th corps field hospital. I will give here a little hospital experience as far as I can recollect. When we

arrived at the hospital, twigs from the trees were gathered and put on the ground in the tent, on this a blanket was stretched and a bed for the wounded was ready. Each of us got a cup of coffee that night and laid down to rest. In the morning the same diet was given us with the addition of a hardtack; at noon a little soup and at evening again a cup of coffee and a cracker. This was our diet as long as I remained there. During the first forenoon, cots were made for the inhabitants; four crutches with poles across, some twigs on top of those, covered by a blanket—all that could be expected in a field hospital. I was not wounded seriously, the belt plate taking the force off from the piece of iron, causing only a severe and painful contusion; after the swelling went down somewhat, I was able to be up and bathed my hurt with cold water which kept out inflammation. But there were others who did not get off so easy; amputations were necessary in many instances. The patient was laid on a table and the knife and saw set in operation. The groans and shrieks of those so treated were almost unbearable and several died under the hands of the manipulators. As soon as I was able I went outside the hospital under the trees in the shade and fresh air as much as possible.

On the 22d the hospital moved further to the right to be near the division to which it belonged, as this had moved two miles further to the right. On the 26th all the slightly wounded in hospital who could walk were taken to Big Shanty to make room for others, as there was a general assault to be made on the Kenesaw lines the next day. On the 27th, 6 a. m., all the artillery, of the Cumberland and Tennessee armies opened on the rebel lines in front for fifteen minutes, after which the assault of the infantry was made, in four columns, but none of the columns gained the main breastworks of the enemy. The slaughter was great but the gain was nothing of any importance. The enemy was too well established in its fortifications. On the right in front of Schofield's and Hooker's line some strategic points

were captured from the enemy. On the 28th the hospital got so crowded that I resolved to go to the battery. I sent notice to Captain S. to send a wagon over after me, which he did, and I left the hospital in the hope never to enter one again. Of course I was not able to perform duty, but I was with my own "family" anyway. When on the march I spread my blanket in one of the wagons, ambulance we had none, and traveled along.

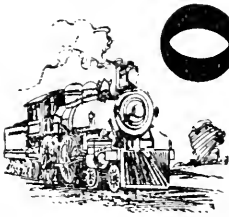
Almost every day the position of the troops and the battery were changed, and by this time we were quite well versed in building breastworks and fortifications.

As it was clear now in Sherman's mind that with direct assaults against Johnston's position at the Kenesaw, nothing could be gained, and as the rains had somewhat ceased and roads dried up so that the supplies of the army could be carried by wagons, he reverted to his old plan again to move by the right around Johnston's left, determined to get him out of his impregnable position on Kenesaw. It was ascertained from some of Schofield's advanced positions, that already on the 29th moving trains on the road across the Chattahooche river could be heard, and Johnston, no doubt, prepared himself already to evacuate Kenesaw. The whole army began stretching out their lines toward the left; Garrard's cavalry on the left to cover the rail and wagon roads to Marietta. During the night of the 2d of July, the rebels evacuated their works on the Kenesaw, with our advance again on their heels pressing them hard. At 8 a. m. we were on the march to Marietta, where we arrived about 10. Since we had left New Hope church, we received our orders directly from General Thomas, and consequently were always near his headquarters on the march. When we arrived at Marietta, Thomas established his headquarters in town, and we were left here with him. The rebels had made another stand about five miles from Marietta, south. On the 4th enough firing was done there to make believe a battle was raging again; but it is my belief that Johnston made this stand only to get all his "duds" over the river;

and true enough, on the morning of the 5th his lines were vacated.

On the 6th we took up our march to the front and arrived within one and a half miles of the Chattahoochee river, where we went into camp. Quite a number of prisoners were taken here (300) and were taken to the rear.

CHAPTER XV.



THE NE branch of the service, without which General Sherman would or could not have been successful, I have hitherto neglected to mention. It was the railway repair service, under the management of Colonel Wright, a civil engineer, with a corps of 2000 men. I cannot give a better description of this particular branch of service than is given in Jacob D. Cox's History of the Atlanta Campaign. Page 62, he says:

"The efficiency and skill of this branch of the service was beyond praise. The ordinary wooden bridges of the railway were reconstructed where destroyed, of a standard pattern or truss, of which the parts were interchangeable, and the prepared timbers were kept in stock at safe points in the rear. By this means a bridge could be renewed as by magic, and perhaps nothing produced a more moral effect upon the enemy than hearing the whistle of the locomotive in the rear of our lines within a few hours after they had received reports that the railway had been broken so thoroughly as to cause us great delays. But the triumph of energy and mechanical skill came when, as at the Chattahoochee, great trestle bridges, hundreds of feet long, and nearly a hundred high, were flung across a chasm with as little delay or trouble as an ordinary pioneer corps would make in bridging a petty stream. The construction corps and the railway transportation department, under Colonel Anderson, worked in complete accord, and at no time during the campaign was there the slightest anxiety about supplies, whilst a reduction of the ration was very rare." The comrades are all acquainted with the workings of the signal

corps, with their flags waving from any commanding hill or tree top. The key of their code was changed occasionally to prevent the enemy from reading their dispatches.

As stated before, Johnston on the 5th of July, in the night, evacuated his entrenched lines (at Nickajack valley) and fell into those prepared for him at Chattahoochee river. This position was to guard the fords and ferries leading to Atlanta; but our cavalry with the right and left wing had already taken possession of some of the ferries across that stream. Garrard with his men had occupied Roswell, about twenty miles up the river, and Stoneman had taken possession of Turner's ferry, about eight miles down stream from the railway bridge crossing, and at both places preparations were made by the troops to cross the river in force. When we came into our present position, one and a half miles from the railroad bridge, a work was thrown up for our battery, and on the 9th we moved our four 20 pound Parrots into it, and began to shell the rebel position in our front. During the night the rebels vacated their position on the north of the bridge and fell across the Chattahoochee, burning bridges and ferry boats. On the 11th we moved forward to the river. At night a fort was constructed at the bridge head, into which, the next day, we moved the first section and began firing at the rebel works on the opposite side of the river. For several days we kept up our fire every day. On the 16th the 18th Indiana battery went into a fort on our left. On the 17th our first section and the 18th battery opened a slow fire at the rebel's position, but the latter, who only had light guns could not do much execution, and a rebel battery in front of them made it quite warm for them. They had four of their men wounded and considerable damage done to their works. Also one man of our section from No. 2 gun (Sam. Kelker) was slightly wounded on the head. On the 18th we resumed our fire again; toward evening a rebel wagon train was sighted, which we shelled. This made their sharpshooters mad and they went for us, but done us no damage; our fire was kept up till the 21st,

when it was found that our front was clear, the rebels having left.

Sherman, during these days, had his headquarters at Vining's station, about five miles from the railroad crossing over the Chattahoochee. Near this station was a hill from which Atlanta and the rebel camps could be discovered, and the outlook on this hill discovered on the 9th quite a commotion in the rebel camps.

Schofield had made a reconnoissance of the river between Pace's ferry, (a little above the crossing of the railroad bridge) and Roswell, for suitable fords and ferries, and on the 8th, in the afternoon, effected a crossing near the mouth of Soap creek, about six or seven miles above Pace's ferry. Very little resistance by the enemy was made. A few cavalymen, with one piece of artillery only opposed the movement from a ridge in the immediate front of the mouth of the creek. A single cannon-shot was fired, but before another shot could be fired at the crossing columns, the gun was in our hands and the few cavalymen galloped away to convey the news to their command.

Before dark on this day, at this place, a bridge was completed and a second one under construction. The fortifying of the hill south of the crossing was immediately begun and a trestle bridge built at the side of the one burnt.

McPherson on the right, at Turner's ferry, was ordered to keep up a lively front at this crossing to prohibit Johnston sending reinforcements to the right of his line.

On the 12th Thomas was ordered to build a pontoon bridge at Power's ferry during the night.

On the 13th McPherson was ordered to join the left and only Blair's corps was left at our right to await the return of Stoneman from his raid, destroying bridges and boats at Campbelltown and Landtown, and then also report to the left.

Having his whole army over or at the crossings of the Chattahoochee, Sherman ordered Schofield to move by way of Cross Keys toward Decatur. McPherson on the left of

this with Garrard's cavalry on his flank cutting and destroying the railroads between Decatur and Stone mountain. Thomas crossing at Pace's and Philip's ferries, marched toward Atlanta, his left to reach Buckhead, and with his line from east to west, facing south, march on to Atlanta. Schofield and McPherson reaching the line of the Georgia railroad to turn south also, and envelop the city from the east to the southeast. Thomas in his position had in his front Peachtree creek, with a wooded, uneven country. Johnston had posted his lines about two miles south of Peachtree creek from the west, leaning against the railroad near Montgomery chapel, to a place called Peyton's Plantation, and from there running south to the Georgia railroad, on the east of Atlanta. But at this point Johnston's work with the army was done. At Richmond it was thought that a more dashing and daring commander would better the condition of the rebel army and retrieve its losses. Hood was the one selected, and how well he done his work, or failed to do it, the future campaign will disclose.

Johnston had been very cautious in all his movements from Ringgold to the Chattahoochee river, and not a single weak point was found in his lines, and in all his retreat never lost anything of much consequence. Now aggressive movements could be expected from his successor, and an end of the campaign could be foreseen. As Thomas worked his army southward, crossing Peachtree creek on the 19th, it was attacked on the 20th by Hood's army in such an impetuous manner that he, Hood, lost that day over 6000 killed, wounded and prisoners; two corps of the army of the Cumberland, Howard's to the left and Hooker in the center, were attacked by the enemy, and after a fearful slaughter the enemy were repulsed and fell back.

The two corps on the extreme left, Schofield's and McPherson's, on this day came down on the Georgia railroad and country roads, pressing Wheeler with his cavalry so hard that he sent couriers to Hood for support, or else would be driven into the fortifications of Atlanta. Cleburne

from Hardee's corps was ordered to the support of Wheeler, but that weakened the already weakened lines by the day's battle, that it cast a cloud on the army contending with Thomas.

On the 21st the union armies were drawn closer around the fortifications of Atlanta, and intrenched themselves from the west of Atlanta around the north to the south-east.

Hood also was not idle. He retired from the Peachtree intrenchments during the night of the 20th, and on the north some advanced lines of the fortifications of Atlanta were laid out, and the troops, negro and citizens, were set to work on them. A similar line was laid out on the south of Atlanta in front of McPherson's lines. These lines were completed during the night of the 21st, and occupied by the enemies troops, except Hardee's corps, of four divisions, which was to be employed elsewhere.

Hood was certain that his army in the fortifications in Atlanta would by and by be starved out; at present he only had two lines, viz: The Atlanta and Westpoint and the Macon and Western, but they would soon be in the hands of the union armies and then he would be cut off from all communications outside. He determined, with Hardee's corps, to get in the rear of McPherson, roll him upon Schofield and then with the rest of his army drive the army of the Cumberland from their position and drive the whole union army northward. Such was the plan, how far he succeeded we shall see.

Hardee was withdrawn from his line two and one-half miles north of Atlanta, marched through the city and out at the south of it, took a road leading along Entrenchment creek, which he crossed at Cobb's mill, then turned northeast toward Decatur to within about two miles of that place. Wheeler's cavalry was to help him. As soon as daylight set in the union army discovered the entrenchments in front of Thomas and Schofield vacated, and a general advance ordered. As they came within close proximity of

the rebel works they selected their positions and intrenched; batteries were put in positions and Atlanta invested from Thomas' right covering the Chattanooga railroad to McPherson's position on the south-east of Atlanta. McPherson had also been drawn closer in on the fortifications in his front from the position he held the day before.

About noon on the 22d the attack commenced. As the country was heavily wooded and broken, nothing could be seen or heard that an enemy was going to strike the rear of McPherson. Walker and Bates' divisions were in the advance of the rebels, and Dodge's corps, of McPherson's army, was struck first. As soon as the firing commenced the corps and division commanders immediately went to the front of their commands and assisted in the fight. McPherson went from corps to corps in his command to see that everything was in good shape for the fight. As he left Dodge's corps for Blair's corps he ran full into the skirmish line of Cleburne's advancing division. They called to him to surrender, but he wheeled about to gallop away when a volley was fired at him and he fell mortally wounded. No one was with him but an orderly, who was also shot and captured.

The battle raged with terrible carnage for more than two hours, our men often fighting on both sides of their intrenchments; but at last the assault was repulsed in spite of the repeated attacks of the rebel generals, who only increased their loss without seriously imperilling the position of McPherson's army, which after the killing of McPherson, was commanded by John A. Logan. As night came on Hardee withdrew his troops to the ridge between Entrenchment and Sugar creek.

Here we might ask: Where was the cavalry of Garrard? Why were they absent from the left flank, enabling Hardee to approach the rear of McPherson without warning? The reason for the absence of Garrard was this: Sherman had received repeated warnings from Grant that the enemy was expecting to reinforce Hood by the Augusta railroad. On

account of this warning Sherman had sent Garrard eastward on the road to Covington to burn bridges, and destroy the railroad track. This was Garrard's work during his absence from the left wing.

a The losses of this battle were as follows:

Union Army—3521 killed, wounded and missing, with ten pieces of artillery.

Confederate Army—1000 dead delivered to flag of truce from one division in front of Blair's corps; 422 were buried in front of Dodge's corps; 700 in front of Logan's corps, and Blair estimated the number in front of his other divisions as many as those delivered under the flag of truce, making a total of 3200.

2000 prisoners were taken of whom one-half were wounded; with these data, no ingenuity of figuring can reduce the enemies total loss below the 10,000, at which Logan put it.

On the 21st our battery was ordered out of its breast-works at the Chattahoochee, where it had been left with some infantry to guard the crossing there, and early on the 22d it was on the move toward Atlanta, crossing the stream at Pace's ferry. We were about midway between Atlanta and the crossing, (the distance from the crossing to Atlanta is nine miles) when the firing at the east end of the city commenced. We, with the other troops were halted on the road, where we were for about two hours, to await the results of the fighting, and here we were informed of the death of General McPherson. Toward evening we resumed our march and went into camp about two and one-half miles north of Atlanta, our guns were put in position about one-half mile further south, and threw up intrenchments. Our position was about one-half mile east of the Chattanooga-Atlanta Railroad.

a Cox's History of the Atlanta Campaign.

CHAPTER XVI.



SHERMAN having done all the damage on the Augusta railroad to the east towards Richmond that it was possible for him to do, and not intending to hazard his communications by going by the way of the east of Atlanta to the south of it in his purpose to destroy the last line of railroad left for Hood, he recalled the left wing of his army, moved it around the army of the Cumberland and extended his lines on the right of the army of the Cumberland, from the Chattanooga railroad to Ezra church and trying from there to straddle the Atlanta and Westpoint railroad. Hood, determining the purpose of Sherman, did not like the idea so awfully well to get cooped up in Atlanta and therefore prepared for another slaughter.

By July 25th, the railroad was repaired and trains were running to Thomas' camps; Col. Wright having rebuilt the bridge over the Chattahoochee river in six days. On the 27th, the movements from the extreme left of the army to the extreme right by the army of the Tennessee commenced by successive corps, making Schofield for the time being the left wing. On the same day the cavalry from both wings were ordered on an expedition to destroy the Macon railroad. On the morning of the 28th, the last corps of the army of the Tennessee was in its position at Ezra church began intrenching as soon as in position. Being made cautious during the reign of Hood, Sherman ordered a division of 14th corps somewhat in the rear of the extreme right of Blair.

Hood suffered so severely from his last attacks on Sherman, that his troops lost the relish for attacking Sherman's intrenchments. Hood selected for this assault General S. D. Lee's corps with two divisions of Stewart's corps in reserve. The enemy advanced with his usual bravery, but were repulsed; they were reformed and another advance made, but with no better results. Then Stewart moved his reserves to the assistance of Lee, and the general officers being determined on success, that to encourage their troops, they exposed themselves so much that Stewart, Loring, Brown and Johnson were all wounded and disabled (on the 22d, the rebels in their fight had already lost their General Walker). In the last attacks part of the enemy refused to advance against the union troops any more, and by night the enemy acknowledged themselves beaten and retreated. The carnage was awful in front of the union lines; it was estimated at over 5000.

Several days afterward some of our pickets asked the rebel picket, "Well, Johnny, how many of you are left?" The Johnny replied, "O, about enough for another killing."

Even Jefferson Davis was appalled at the results of these attacks and wrote Hood a letter on the 5th of August, "the loss consequent upon attacking Sherman in his intrenchments requires you to avoid that if possible." All Hood's assaults were failures, and Johnston's policy of warfare was quickly vindicated.

On the 23d the battery was put in position as stated before. In the evening we commenced firing into Atlanta, about two miles distant, every five minutes we threw in a shell; near midnight a fire broke out in Atlanta, caused by our shells. The 24th we continued our firing during the whole day and night. Of course we were not to fire without any opposition, and the enemy answered our fire with cannon and the sharpshooters were alert in our front as elsewhere. On this day Corporal Clossen was wounded by a spent ball in the breast, and a wheel horse of No. 1 gun had its leg broken by a cannon ball, which ball rolled into

our cook department and carried havoc among the dishes. During the whole night heavy cannonading was going on and many shells bursted in our neighborhood without doing any damage to us. We kept up our firing into Atlanta with occasional changes against some rebel works in our front.

On the 25th George Rank was wounded by a piece of flange from a shell, which struck his hand and smashed the bones of the lower arm, so that his arm had to be amputated at the elbow. A little to the left of our front the rebels had a fort; one of the guns in there had molested us a good deal and this day we succeeded in stopping its molestation. One of our guns got the range of that gun and was ready to fire as soon as the embrasure for that gun in the fort would open. The embrasure opening our gun was fired and struck the muzzle of the gun in the fort. That was the last of the gun annoying us; the embrasure was walled up with sand bags immediately.

On the 30th the pickets in front of our battery surprised the rebel pickets opposite and captured 104 of them, and established themselves in their breastworks; the rebels opened with cannister on them, but they held the line. Our men had about fifty wounded and a few killed. Very lively artillery fire was kept up from both sides the rest of the day.

The cavalry on its expedition toward Macon had destroyed a great deal of railroad, but were not as successful as it might have been, and General Sherman rated the usefulness of his cavalry rather low.

The movement of the army of the Tennessee to the right was followed by the army of the Ohio, which moved to the right of the former on the 1st of August, and on the 2d intrenched his army on Utoy creek, and the refused wing of the army of the Tennessee was moved forward into line. Our line continually being moved toward the railroad, our men on the 6th discovered the well intrenched lines of the rebels and intrenched also. Our extreme right had been

extended to Willis' mill, on the southern fork of Utoy creek. The 4th and 20th corps had advanced their skirmish lines, and the whole union army was about as close to the rebel fortifications as safely could be done, and Sherman determined to try the effect of heavier ordnance against the main fortifications and the city.

On the 9th of August, Lieutenant Otto was ordered to take three 4½ inch Rodman rifle guns, which had just arrived from Nashville, in charge and move with them to the left of the 4th corps, about two miles east of the present position of the battery, behind breastworks which were in construction, lay platforms and get ready with them to fire into Atlanta. By noon of the next day the fourth of these guns arrived and we had our first battery again with which we started out on our first, on the Shiloh campaign, in 1862. These guns were manned by the first, second and fifth gun squads, the other squads attending to the Parrott guns in their old position. In the afternoon, ammunition having arrived, we got ready to commence our fire in the evening. The fourth of these guns, as we had only three embrasures built, was put in a battery a little to the right of our Parrott guns. During the night we fired out of these three guns, one round every five minutes, 260 rounds. About 9 p. m., these shells exploding, caused another big fire in the city, and as soon as this was noticed the infantry started a hurrah all along the line. During the night of the 11th we fired 241 rounds, and till noon of the 12th another 217 rounds, all the ammunition we had, except twenty-four rounds, which we kept for an emergency.

During the night of the 12th, two of our Parrott guns bursted on account of incessant firing.

We, having no ammunition, rested that night. Toward evening we received another supply and commenced firing again and sent 185 rounds into the city. During that night, all the artillery around Atlanta directed their fire into the city and by midnight another conflagration started in the doomed city. On the 14th we expended 238 rounds and on the

15th, 316 rounds. There was a little fort in our front, about one mile distance from our position, and in this work the rebels had a light six pounder with which they fired once in a while toward our line but could not reach us. On this day I told Corporal Keller of No. 1 squad to silence that gun; the second shot went right through the embrasure, struck the limber chest and exploding it killed and wounded three of the rebels. Immediately after this embrasure was also walled up with sand bags. From the 16th and 17th we expended 216 rounds. Early on the 17th I received an order to expend all ammunition on hand and be ready to move the next morning at 3 o'clock. About 4 a. m., on the 18th, the rebels opened with their cannon at our line; we had only four rounds left, which we sent into the fort. In the afternoon we received another supply and went to work to play quids. Until 7 a. m., on the 19th, we had another 188 rounds expended. The next night we expended 226 rounds. By this time our guns were in such a condition that they were unsafe for further use. During the day we received two new 20 pound Parrott guns, and at 10 p. m. 294 rounds of ammunition for them. Till noon on the 21st we expended all the 4½ inch ammunition on hand, 338 rounds. On the 22d we began firing out of the new Parrott guns, and sent, till next morning, 252 rounds into the rebel lines. During the 23d the other two 20 pounders were sent to our position and the 4½ inch guns returned. On the 24 we expended yet 24 rounds, all the ammunition we had. After this I was ordered to take invoice and turn the four Parrott guns over to Battery K, 5th United States Artillery, which was complied with at 8 o'clock p. m.

In our position here, from the 10th to the 24th of August, we had expended, with three gun squads, 3,010 rounds of ammunition in twelve days and nights. As during all this time we had had not much rest, a cessation of work was very thankfully received.

On the 25th, in the morning, Lieutenant Otto, with the camp and the Rodman guns were ordered into the old posi-

tion across the Chattahoochee river. Captain S. went with the section of howitzers along with the army to Jonesboro. This actually ended the Atlanta campaign.

How much ammunition our battery had expended during the late campaign, from Turner Hill to Atlanta I am unable to state, as I had no recourse to the campaign returns, and all I have stated is taken from my diary in closer connection with my section of the battery.

CHAPTER XVII.



GENERAL SHERMAN kept extending his right till it covered Camp creek, southwest of Eastpoint, at which place the railroads forked. Up to this point the Atlanta and Westpoint, and Macon and Western railroads, run on a single track from Atlanta; Sherman's lines at Camp creek were within a mile of the Atlanta and Westpoint railroad. On the same day that Camp creek was reached, August 18th, General Kilpatrick, the great cavalry leader, was sent with a large division of cavalry to make a last break in the railroad from Atlanta south, crossing both roads, one at Fairburn and the other at Jonesboro, and doing considerably damage to both; but Hood sent Jackson after him who spoiled Kilpatrick's fun. He went clear around Atlanta and done some splendid fighting, but no permanent break in the railroads were made. From the 18th demonstrations were made all along the line, and on the right were pushed, on the 21st, close to the forts in front of Eastpoint.

Sherman being convinced now that with small expeditions to the south of Atlanta he could not interrupt the communications of Hood permanently, he concluded to resume his plan of a week ago; to intrench the 20th corps at the Chattahooche bridge and swing all the rest of his army to the south of Atlanta.

Since the 14th the greater part of the rebel cavalry under Wheeler were operating on the railroad north of the Chattahoochee, but he was eventually driven off by General Steedman from Chattanooga, whence he marched into East Tennessee.

As we have seen before, Sherman began his movement on the 25th. In the evening of the 27th, all the army, except the 20th corps, was between Atlanta and Sandtown. Hood, through his cavalry, watched the movements of our army very closely, and he jumped at the conclusion, that Wheeler's expedition had been successful and that Sherman was retreating across the Chattahoochee, short of rations. To this conviction he adhered until it was too late to make new combinations to keep Sherman off from the railroad. On the 29th a great deal of the railroad was thoroughly destroyed, the ties burned, the rails twisted so that they could not be used again. On the 30th the whole army was between the railroads. The 23d corps had some skirmishes with the rebel cavalry, but no serious fighting took place. As Hood's illusion of the flying enemy was dispelled, he ordered Hardee's and Lee's corps to Jonesboro to attack the union forces next day. About 3 p. m., on the 31st, Hardee moved against the army of the Tennessee. The attack was fierce, but had no weight nor persistency compared with former attacks; the rebels were repulsed in all their attacks and retired, leaving over 400 dead on the field. At Rough and Ready station, on the Macon railroad, Stanley's and Schofield's corps discovered an intrenched line of the enemy; this was carried by a charge and a number of prisoners taken. A train of cars at this instance, coming from Atlanta, hearing the noise of battle, moved back to Atlanta and brought the news there that Sherman's infantry were moving northward, which report carried consternation all over the city. On the 31st of August Sherman held the railroad from Rough and Ready to near Jonesboro, with Hardee and Lee in possession there; he knew also that in a short time he would have the whole rebel army before him. He therefore sent orders to Slocum directing him to be active in front of his position at the Chattahoochee and to enter Atlanta if possible. In the afternoon of this day, Sherman meeting Howard near Rough and Ready, was informed of the disappearance of

Lee's corps and that Hardee alone was in front. He at once ordered the concentration of the army of the Cumberland, to capture, if possible, the isolated corps of Hardee. General Govan, on the right of Hardee, with nearly his whole brigade and two batteries, were captured, but darkness set in and put an end to further operations on Hardee that night. Over 300 of the enemy's dead were left on the field, and 865, with General Govan, surrendered, and the next day nearly a thousand, including wounded, left in the hospital by Hardee, were added to the list of captured.

Hood in ordering Lee's corps back to Atlanta from Jonesboro had found out his mistake; now it was too late to save anything which had not been removed, and large trains of ordnance stores and other stores, numbering over eighty cars and six locomotives were destroyed by fire. The ordnance contained a large amount of loaded shells, the explosion of which could easily be heard at the Chattahoochee, and in the early morning of the 2d our troops took possession of the city, and the mayor of the city surrendered it to Colonel Coburn, who commanded the 2d brigade of 3d division, 20th corps.

During that night Hardee, in front of Jonesboro, also evacuated his lines, and on September 2d Hood assembled his army at Lovejoy station, about eight miles south of Jonesboro; Sherman following Hood's army developed it there by sharp skirmishing.

As Atlanta was now definitely ours, Sherman ordered the withdrawal of the army from Lovejoy station to the vicinity of Atlanta; the army of the Cumberland occupying the city, the army of the Tennessee encamped at Eastpoint, and the army of the Ohio at Decatur. The cavalry covered the flanks and rear.

In this position, the armies remained for a short time for rest and for the preparation of a new campaign.

On the 5th of September, Captain Sutermeister, with the 3d section of the battery, arrived at Atlanta and went into camp in the city; on the 10th the other part of the battery,

which had been left at the Chattahoochee river in charge of Lieutenant Otto, were ordered to report to Captain S., at Atlanta, and the battery was once more united after an intermission of just one month. From now till September 26th, we rested on our laurels in the camp at Atlanta; General Sherman preparing for and laying out his "March to the Sea."

General Thomas, with the army of the Cumberland, was ordered back to Chattanooga to take care of Hood, while Sherman with the other troops was to take the route to the "Sea" by way of Savannah. On the 27th we embarked our battery on the train enroute for Chattanooga, and arrived there on the morning of the 29th. Here we moved our battery into Fort Milotzky, south of Cameron hill, a position that commanded the Tennessee river and Chattanooga valley. The day before we left Atlanta we were paid off for eight months, and not thinking it judicious, to be bothered with "so much money," we sent Lieutenant Jacobs to the rear, to Louisville, with our surplus money to send from there to our families and friends at home.

All our duty during the whole month of October consisted of a little gun drill, guard mounting, inspection and cleaning and repairing the harness, getting ready to turn everything over in good shape, when the time should come and—bumming. On November 1st we turned over our battery (guns and implements and ammunition) to a company of heavy artillery, who had just arrived from the north. One little incident may find record here which shows the "importance" which new troops assume. We had our headquarters in a roomy house within the fort (the former residence of the owner, a Mr. Milotzky) and our successor, after having taken charge of the fort, demanded the quarters also. As we had no tents or anything else for shelter at that time, we refused to comply with his demand point blank, until he would produce orders from headquarters. The young captain got quite provoked at our refusal, buckled on his sword and went straight to headquarters and

complained about our impudence in not complying with his request. Gen. Brannon, the chief of artillery, asked the young captain whether he had any tents, and answering in the affirmative, the General told him to use them and not mind our quarters; that we had camped out without tents for six long months, and the quarters were ours till ordered to vacate them. The young captain after this did not bother us any more about our quarters, but he felt very much hurt.

We expected our orders for "discharge" during November, but when they came it was two days too late. We received them on the 29th of November, and on the 28th Hood had cut the railroad track at Tullahoma. When would our release come now?

CHAPTER XVIII.



THE Rebel General, Hood, after getting relieved of Atlanta, and getting whipped at Jonesboro, after gathering up what was left of his army, had a plan too. He would cut our communications north of Atlanta, and if followed by Sherman to draw him on to the Tennessee river and thus transfer the seat of war again into Tennessee. On October 3d the main body of his forces were at Lost Mountain, north of Marietta, and Stewart's corps was sent to destroy and capture Alatoona and the bridge over Etowah river. Stewart captured the small posts at Ackworth and Big Shanty, and sent French's division, with twelve pieces of artillery, against the rocky gorges of Alatoona. The garrison of Alatoona was a very small one, and with the reinforcements brought in just the nick of time, by General Corse, from Rome, amounted to almost 2000 men. The fight was a fierce one, but he failed in his purpose. As Sherman's army was following Hood up, these assaults had to be made quick and if not successful at once had to be given up.

Hood in part succeeded in his plan, but his success was very small; a few small garrisons captured and a few small bridges destroyed, which were rebuilt again in a day. But Sherman was not foolish enough in following Hood to vacate Atlanta. He left for the protection of the captured city and the bridgehead at the Chattahooche river, one of his corps, Sherman following up Hood to near Chattanooga, where Hood turned southward again, on the 16th, on to

Gadsden, Ala. Here he met General Beauregard, and with him he planned future operations.

Sherman's army went back to Atlanta where he finished his preparations for the "March to the Sea."

Hood's and Beauregard's plan was to attack with their combined forces Thomas' forces at Murfreesboro and Nashville, and if possible annihilate his army, but at any rate drive him out of Tennessee. As we have seen before, he cut Thomas' communication with Chattanooga at Tullahoma on the 28th. For the next few days all available troops from Chattanooga were ordered to concentrate at Murfreesboro and Nashville, which was very strongly fortified. The union front stretched from Murfreesboro to Triune and Franklin. It took General Thomas some time to gather forces enough together to fight a successful battle. The rebel forces attacked Franklin and Triune in the forepart of December and crowded the union forces from there on to Nashville. On the 18th, 19th and 20th of December, General Thomas attacked and whipped the rebel army in front of Nashville and drove them back over the Duck river again. The losses in this fight to the rebel army were enormous, and Hood never revived again from the shock.

On December 31st the first train left Chattanooga for Nashville, and on the 31st we left there for home. We were "shipped" in box cars without any stoves in them, and as the weather was very cold we suffered greatly till we arrived at Nashville. We were detained a great deal on the road so that we did not arrive at Nashville till the afternoon on the 1st of January, 1865. On the 2d, 4 p. m., we succeeded in getting on a train for Louisville, arriving there on the 3d, in the afternoon. At 9 o'clock in the evening we stepped on Indiana soil again, which event was celebrated by three rousing cheers.

The next morning, at 4 a. m., found us at Indianapolis, where we reported to the Adjutant General of the State, turned over our camp utensils, etc., made out our mustering

out rolls, and on the 7th of January were discharged and resumed civil life again. On the 9th the men were paid off and all left for home, sweet home. But not all the boys that went out with us came home with us again; a number of them were laid down to rest in the southern soil, crowned with the undying laurels of loyalty to their country and the flag. Another number, the veterans who re-enlisted, and those who enlisted in '62, '63 and '64, were transferred to the 7th and 18th Indiana batteries. To the 7th, 22 non-commissioned officers and privates; to the 18th, 65 non-commissioned officers and privates, who were discharged at the end of the war, in July, 1865.

Comrades of the 11th Indiana Battery, I have come to the end. Is it worth while to preserve the accounts of our organization and deliver them to our children? Have we done our duty in maintaining the country and its flag against destruction? I say emphatically "yes."

STATISTICS OF THE BATTERY.

Enlisted and mustered December 17th, 1861,...	70
“ “ during 1862,.....	106
“ “ “ 1863 and 1864..	58
Died from sickness and wounds and killed in battle	31
Deserted	3

REMINISCENCES OF



JOHN McINTOSH, No. 3 gun, 2d section, 11th Indiana Battery, enlisted February 28th, 1862, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, with the following named persons :

Hiram Congleton, L. J. Riley, Peter Gressley, Louis Gardner, James McNally, Samuel Daugherty and Val. Seits, by Lieutenant Greene, and were mustered in at Indianapolis, March 3d, 1862, left Indianapolis for Jeffersonville on the 3d, and arrived there on the 4th and crossed over to Louisville, Ky. Here we were put under guard for the first time in our lives. On the 5th we left Louisville for Nashville per boat down the Ohio and up the Cumberland rivers, and arrived at Nashville on the 8th, in the evening, and found the battery encamped at the Charlotte Pike, where the boys gave us a grand reception. The next day we drew our uniforms and donned the "blue," and were ready to obey our officers. As Lieutenant Otto has given our history the balance of the time * I want to add a few things of my own recollection.

On the March to Shiloh, Christian Ouk had one of his feet smashed by one of the ammunition wagons; I was detailed to take him back to the hospital, and arriving there we took each other by the hand and I started back to camp. I was young and had been in service but a short time, and of course every object I saw on the way back was a rebel; it was getting late and I was in a hurry. Look-

*Referring to the historical sketch of the battery read by Lieutenant Otto at the first reunion, at Fort Wayne, Ind., October 4, 1883.

ing ahead I saw two men in the road, and of course I thought they must be rebels; I had to pass them, and I got ready for them, revolver in hand; but when I came close to them I recognized Bob McKee and Eph. Goodwill, loaded with "Bob," you know what this was. This was the first time I got ready to fight rebels, but not the last. As we passed through Columbia, Tenn., I shall ever remember the words of an old darkey, who stood in the street patting his hands together and crying out: "Bress the Lord, bress the Lord, the Yanks am hea; bress the Lord, youns all look like weens do." All you comrades remember, that while being on this march, we had some very hard times. After crossing Indian creek one of our guns got mired and we could not extract it that night. It had been raining hard in the afternoon and evening, and to make a dry resting place, Sam Daugherty and I went to a fence and laid rails down on the ground and covered them with our blankets, then laid rails from the top of the fence down to the ground for a roof with our oilcloths as a cover—so we had a very good bed to sleep considering the circumstances. During the latter part of the night I woke up and found Sam in the act of setting fire to our bed. I don't know where he got the fire from, but he had it. I spoke to him and found him asleep—what could have happened if I had not woke up I do not pretend to figure out.

On the day the infantry left us double quick for Shiloh, I remember some of the 44th Indiana boys helping to pull our guns out of the mud before they left us; our guns weighed 1700 pounds a piece, and were drawn by ten horses. As we could not follow the infantry in their "double quick," we were left behind without any support whatever. All the small arms we had consisted of revolvers and sabres, and these belonged to the officers. When night came and we went into camp, in an enemy's country, our officers began to take in the surroundings and concluded it was not safe without having out pickets; but a gun weighing 1700 pounds was not a very handy thing on a picket

post. As our officers were consulting each other as to the best means of defence, and no doubt trusting in the good Lord for help, the wagon train of the 17th and 19th regulars went into camp close by, and our officers made arrangements with the officers in command of the train to put out pickets around our camps; they were to furnish a few guards and all the guns and ammunition. Captain S. called for volunteers to go on picket guard, and I remember yet a few of the boys names, to-wit: John Koons, Ephr. Goodwill, Sam Shoaff, Bob McKee, and others I don't recollect. Lieutenant Tons was officer of the guard. Sam Shoaff's post was on a road north of the camp; we were to march at 4 a. m. in the morning; the pickets were relieved at 3 o'clock; but Sam Shoaff was missing. We thought he had been captured; but before we left camp Sam turned up all right. He was asked where he had been when the pickets were relieved; and answered, that he had moved his post further out, for said he, I heard a rooster crow, and he crowed like he was for the union, and I thought he ought to be inside the picket line." Sam was a very thoughtful boy, even if he was crosseyed; but at times those eyes would lead him into paths of danger.

At Shiloh I took very sick, and while life lasts I shall never forget the kindness shown me by Hiram Congleton, Sam Dougherty, James Shaffer and Bob. McKee. Here I drank my first glass of lemonade made from oranges and water given for glanders and diarrhoea; this prescription was given by S. Daugherty and H. Congleton.

After a while we found ourselves on the right of Pope, close to Corinth, where the Jonnies fired balls at us the size of hen's eggs. After the evacuation of Corinth, June 1st, I was in Corinth, where I saw barrels of sugar, molasses, beans, tobacco, flour, and all kinds of provisions. I got some of the flour and brought it to camp, where we made some pretty good biscuits out of it; at the same time got a rebel cap, and have it yet, and expect to keep it as long as I live.

At Stevenson, Ala., Henry Newcomer, Sam Cairns and myself, were detailed on a scouting expedition. We went down on the Tennessee river, and found at a landing rebel guards on the opposite side of the river; going down to an old house close to the bank of the river I tried to hold a conversation with the rebel guards, offering to trade coffee for tobacco; but could get no answer. I went back to the other boys and we started further down the river, where we found a peach orchard and plenty of fine peaches; the next thing we found was a timbered island in the river and also rebel cavalry. Don't you forget, we did not ask those fellows to trade with us, but done some sly creeping in those woods to the rear; they were too heavy loaded for us three. We gathered what information we could obtain by sight and returned to the peach orchard, and after taking all we could carry, returned to camp and reported what we had seen. The next night Newcomer went back to this island and was on it; and there he found rebel cavalry camped; he wanted me to go along, but I could not as I had another trip planned; but Bragg going into Kentucky at this time spoiled my plan, as we had to follow him.

At Nashville Lieutenant Tons commanded the camp of the drivers and animals at the fair ground stables. Sergeant Stratton was a great smoker and chewer of tobacco, and so was Lieutenant Tons. Stratton often called at the Lieutenant's tent to have a social smoke or pleasant chew out of the Lieutenant's store of tobacco. It seems that Stratton's visits were too long or too often, so the Lieutenant salted his fine cut one day. Stratton said Lieutenant Tons salted his tobacco to keep it from spoiling—but the facts are he salted it to keep Stratton from using it all up; but it seemed as if Stratton liked it all the better for being salted. After that the Lieutenant hid his tobacco. The Sergeant will remember this as well as the circus drill on Vinegar hill. Comrades, do you remember the fine target guns we had in the old stable? I mean those that caused Tons so much trouble.

I remember one day being with a foraging party northeast of Nashville; I had charge of the guards that day. We filled our wagons with corn in the ear, and when we came close to the pike the teams were ordered to hurry up and corral, guards double quick to the front; and here let me say, that the 11th boys were there in their places, and you will mind the wild shooting those fellows on the "other side" did; wild shooting never scared the Yankee boys, and we got back to camp all right.

The next time we went south on the pike, to a town, I do not remember the name, and the rebels objected to our foraging; but we did not listen to their objections and entered the town, but it cost some of the boys their lives. There was a mill there where I got two bushels of rye for coffee, and it was put in Eph. Goodwill's wagon. There were about fifty wagons along this time and well guarded for successful foraging, and besides what we needed, we took a good many things that were not strictly "forage," such as turkeys, chickens, hogs, sheep, etc. The wagons were loaded with flour, bacon, corn, etc., with a good quantity of the "extras for future use." The boys who were along with the train felt cheerful, and made calculations of what a glorious time they would have to-morrow; the hard times we had had at Nashville were forgotten, and only the bright future, with the things we had foraged, was dwelt upon. But, there is many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip. The officers of the expedition had seen the boys hiding all the "goodies," and they were left in the cold—I mean the officers, and so they concluded to have their own "deal." The train was stopped and a guard was ordered to search the wagons for "contraband." Of course, there was a good many "long faces;" but lots of that "contraband" was made invisible, so the guards could not find it. Our wagons were loaded with corn, and as soon as we smelt the "mice" our treasures were hidden under the corn and they escaped the lynx eyes of the searchers. I had in Goodwill's wagon, hid away, my porker and two bushels of rye

for coffee. As the wagon came up to the searchers it was halted and inspected, but nothing found, and "pass on" was the word.

Now comrades, can you imagine how fast I wanted to go to the camp? And I was not the only boy that wanted to get away from those fellows with the shoulder-straps and those with the bayonets. I think it was a *very unkind act* taking those things away from the boys, and some of them said things in this connection that would not sound nice in a Sabbath School. But we arrived in camp safe and sound, and I had my coffee regular for a long time, and if you don't believe it ask John Koons.

At Bridgport, Ala., the 2d section boys presented a sabre to Lieutenant C. R. Scott, who took charge of the 2d section at this time. While in Lookout Valley, Sam Dougherty, myself and some other comrade, were sent out after horses one day, and on a plantation we found some that just suited us. While we were bridling them, the women were asking a blessing on us boys that did not sound very much like a blessing, and I must say, that up to this time, that blessing has not in the least verified itself. Well, such is war.

I will endeavor now to state the part taken in the Chica-mauga battle by No. 3 gun squad, 2d section, commanded by Lieutenant C. R. Scott:

Sergeant, D. Philabaum; Corporal, John McIntosh; No. 1, Well. Clossen; No. 2, W. Hoke; No. 3, Pat. McMahon; No. 4, A. J. Cathrell; No. 5, Henry Caldwell; No. 6, John Telly, (preparing ammunition.) Our position was in the center between the 1st and 3d section, in an open field, the ground elevated somewhat in front; we were halted about the center of the field and prepared for action. For the first rounds we fired some spherical case, short fuze; next called for double charge of cannister; this stopped the on-coming rebels some-what and we felt pretty good over our work. My gun was getting warmed up a little, and I said to No. 3, Pat, hold the vent tight; when Pat replied, "Be God I'll

ould it till me thumb comes off;" but the time changed, No. 4 was wounded and we were short one man. Henry Caldwell done the work for two men. No. 2 also got wounded and so I was left with three men at the gun and one at the limber preparing ammunition. The infantry retreated, but we got no orders to retreat and so kept on firing. Soon Phil. Sheridan rode past John Hobbs, a caisson driver, and asked, "What battery is that?" John replied, "11th Indiana. Sheridan then said, as he passed by, "Good bye 11th battery." This John Hobbs told me in Chattanooga after the fight. "Limber to the front" was now ordered by the Sergeant, but I knew this meant "turn your gun over to the rebels" and also the brave boys that were willing to sacrifice their lives rather than give up the old gun that had done such good execution for us. I gave the command, "Limber to the rear;" this Hiram Jarvis, who was lead driver on the limber, obeyed, John McIntosh and H. Caldwell lifted the trail and Well Clossen and Pat McMahon took hold of the wheels and limbered up. In the excitement the limberchest lid had been left open, which I shut on the run. We went over a fence into the edge of a woods and had to drive over logs, then up hill we went, following the other troops.

About half way up the hill I met Captain S., who said to me, "Johnny, that's rough." I said yes, and passed on after the gun. On top of the hill the troops were reformed and we were ordered to unlimber; but the rebels not following us the order was countermanded. Here we learned the loss of our 3d section.

From here we were ordered to retreat further into the woods, and going down hill the driver struck a tree and broke the tongue of the carriage. The Sergeant wanted to leave the gun, but we told him to go after the caisson for the extra tongue. In the meantime we took the prolonge and hitched the horses on this and guided the gun in its movement as best we could. We got about half a mile in this way when the Sergeant came back with the tongue,

which we put in, hitched on the horses and followed the troops, who had taken the Dry Valley road towards Chattanooga. Soon we were stopped and held as rear guard that night, and rejoined the rest of the battery in the afternoon of the 21st.

Now, I must say, that No. 3 squad done their work well, for when we fired those double charges of cannister, we saw the rebel ranks open and close to be opened by the next shot again. The rebels opened on us with a battery to our left, but did us no damage.

Now comrades, let me say for one who knows, that on 20th of September, 1863, the minnie balls and shells fell faster and thicker around me than at any other time during my three years service. The wounded and dead were laying thick to the left of our gun where the infantry lines were.

The first day's fight at New Hope church, the 2d section went into position on open ground in front of the works of Buckskin's (Dilger's) battery, on a hill; the limbers were left down the hill. Jack Demorest was No. 5 on No. 3 gun and had a long distance to carry ammunition, but he always got there on time; but that night he went to the hospital and never returned. Dead, but not forgotten. That night No. 1 and 3 guns went to the left in a valley; here we worked all night throwing up breastworks. At daylight the rebels opened on us, but it was to their sorrow, for we had the pleasure of dismounting a gun apiece. I often think of B. McGrady's words at this place, "John fetch Boiler." Lieutenant Ehlers said, "How is that for high when we silenced a four gun battery in our front. John Keller, (1st gun) was playing on a battery to the right and had the same good luck.

Sam. Daugherty was very sick, he had the glanders and couldn't eat. We camped close to the river. I heard it said that clams were like oysters, and I got some and boiled

them in an old pan, without salt or pepper, or milk, as the cows had not come up yet; but I thought I had as good a dish of soup as anybody. But Sam. did not like it, then he took a clam but could not eat it, said it was too tough; he said, next time try your hand on sole-leather for soup; this discouraged me; but Sam. got better, whether it was the result of the clam soup or the thought of having to eat the sole-leather soup. I would have cured him at all events before I would lose my reputation as a cook. I would buy a steer, have the hide tanned, and have soup made out of it for him if necessary.

From the position we had before Kenesaw mountain, where Lieutenant Otto was wounded, we moved further to the right, and took position in the night, as it was very close to the rebel lines. Here it was that our howitzers done their hard work, shelling the woods in our front in which the rebels swarmed; here the rebel pickets told our pickets that they were coming over to get that d—d battery that made them so uncomfortable. Here we took part in the heavy cannonading against the rebel lines before the infantry charged their fortified lines. The next time we engaged the rebels just before they crossed the Chattahoochee river; our battery took position on a hill which governed the river bridge and the rebel lines guarding it. To tease the rebels, Sam. Kelker and I hoisted our battery flag, and the rebels were fools enough to try and shoot it down; but they did not do it. They run their own flag up on a flagstaff in the fort that No. 3 gun was firing at, and some of the boys will remember that we dismounted it the ninth shot, with a twenty pound solid shot.

One afternoon, Sam. Daugherty, Wm. McGrady and myself went out on the picket line, and some of the infantry boys gave us their guns. The intrenchments behind which the rebs were, were made out of rails, and for awhile we made the slivers fly lively; this was our first experience on picket as infantrymen. We got back to our fort safe. The

captain wanted to know where we had been, and we told him "on picket;" then he said, I will draw some carbines for you and send you over the river with the infantry to-morrow, then you will get enough of picketing; we said it was all right, but he did not get the guns.

General Sherman came to our battery the first day we occupied our works in front of Atlanta, and told the Captain to open on the city at 4 o'clock, and from that time it seemed almost a continuous battle. We had our ammunition in our works, covered with a tarpaulin, and one Sunday two Irish bridge builders came to our battery to see the big guns, and asked Pat McMahon if they could see one of the balls, and Pat answered, "Yes, if yeas have eny tobaccer." The tobacco was handed out and Pat slipped it under the tarpaulin at the same time handing a ball to the gunner and the gun fired off. The discharge of the gun so bewildered those two men that they left without getting their tobacco back; the boys called to them to wait, but Pat said, "Let them go to the devel, I have the baccer," and he started the "plug" around, but it never returned to Pat.

I recollect one day the rebels tried to silence our battery and hit the works nine time; they gave No. 1 gun a very close call by burying a shell in the embrasure, also one in No. 3's embrasure. I afterwards dug the shell out and made a finger ring out of the fuze plug. Well, Clossen was wounded here. With all their close firing the rebs did not succeed in silencing our guns. Standing behind a pine tree in rear of No. 3 gun, to observe the results of our shots, one day, a rebel shell exploded near by, which explosion affected my hearing, but did not do any other damage. Here one day Nos. 3 and 4 guns bursted, the one by a shell exploding before it left the muzzle of the gun, tearing the embrasure all to pieces; the other was damaged through incessant firing. I can almost hear Andrew Yakey yet hallowing, thinking he was buried alive—the destruction of the embrasure throwing the dirt all over him. One evening while we were eating our crackers and drinking our coffee,

the rebels opened on us with a 64 pounder, the ball hitting our works and filling L. J. Riley's coffee cup full of dirt. Lab was very mad about that and quite a lively duel took place for some time between our gun and the rebel gun. For the disabled guns we received two new ones and made it hot for the rebels.

Being back at Chattanooga again, I remember how "Single-Eyed Dick, or the Scout of Bull Rapids," passed his time; he had a trout line set in the Tennessee river and furnished the army with fish—if you don't believe this, ask Stratton.

Our time not having expired when the battery was mustered out, the following from No. 3 gun were transferred to the 7th Indiana Battery: L. J. Riley, L. Gardner, H. Congleton, J. McNally, P. Gressley, Sam Daugherty and myself. We drew muskets, stood guard and drilled with infantry tactics four hours a day. On the 3d of march, 1865, we were discharged at Chattanooga, Tenn. Before we left, we heard that the railroad was torn up between Murfreesboro and Lavergne. We arrived at Murfreesboro on the 4th and left on the 5th on foot, but becoming footsore, we paid a man \$2 apiece to wheel us nine miles on a hand car. We left Nashville on the 6th and were paid off at Louisville on the 7th. On the 8th we passed over into Indiana again, at the same place we crossed three years before, minus only one in number. All of our squad that enlisted in 1862, except one, are alive to-day. When we meet at our reunions we forget our aches and pains and call each other "boys" again, as during '61 to '65 we were boys; now we are "the boys," that is, all that wore the blue, honorable while life lasts. I will honor and respect the brave officers that led us in our battles.

I might relate many other incidents, some of our hardships at Chattanooga, but I will close by joining in with Lieutenant Otto* in three rousing cheers for Captain Sutermeister, and will ask that those cheers include Lieutenants Otto, Williams, Jacobs and McKinley.

JOHN MCINTOSH,

Late Corporal, 11th Indiana Battery.

* See foot note page 90.

MUSTER ROLL.

NAMES.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	WHEN DISCHARGED.	REMARKS.
Sutermester, A.	Captain	Dec. 17, 1861.	January 7, 1865.	{ Senior 2d Lieut. from enlistment
Otto, John	Sen. 1st Lieutenant	" "	" "	{ Senior 1st Lieut. from March 25, 1863.
Jacobs, John H.	Jun. 1st Lieutenant	March 1, 1864.	October 7, 1864.	{ Wounded June 20, '64, at Kenesaw Mt.
Tons, Henry	Sen. 1st Lieutenant	Dec. 17, 1861.	March 25, 1863.	Resigned.
Greene, Wm.	Jun. 1st Lieutenant.	" "	May 30, 1863.	Resigned.
Williams, Henry M.	Jun. 1st Lieutenant.	Feb 17, 1862.	Nov. 23, 1864.	{ Resigned on account of wounds received
Ehlers, John H.	2d Lieutenant	Dec. 17, 1861.	January 7, 1865.	{ at Chicamauga.
McKinley, John	2d Lieutenant	" "	" "	{ Q. M. Sergeant from enrollment.
Scott, Chas. R.	2d Lieutenant	" "	January 5, 1864.	{ 2d Lieutenant from June 30, 1863.
Andrews, W. L.	1st Sergeant	" "	January 7, 1865.	{ 1st Sergeant from enrollment.
Rank, Eli	Sergeant	" "	" "	{ 2d Lieutenant from August 23, 1863.
Philabaum, D. M.	"	" "	" "	{ 1st Sergeant from enrollment.
Stratten, Walter	"	" "	" "	{ 2d Lieutenant from May 30, 1863.
Pfeiffer, George	"	" "	" "	{ Bugler from enrollment
Gillock, Th. C.	"	" "	" "	{ 1st Sergeant May 1st, 1864.
Krieg, George	"	" "	" "	
Conklin, John	Corporal	" "	" "	
Koons, John	"	" "	" "	
Keller, John	"	" "	" "	
Morehouse, John	"	" "	" "	

MUSTER ROLL CONTINUED.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	WHEN DISCHARGED.	REMARKS.
Williams, John C. . . .	Corporal	January 15, 1862.	"	
Clossen, Wellington . . .	"	Feb'y 1, 1862	"	
Rupple, Fabian	Buglar	January 26, 1862.	"	
Trostle, Christian	Artificer	" 10, 1862.	"	
Seller, Christian	"	Feb'y 26, 1862	"	
Bewly, Lewis	Private	Dec. 17, 1861.	"	
Bickle, Henry H	"	"	"	
Biddick, Rich	"	"	"	
Blane, Nath	"	"	"	
Bowers, Louis H.	"	Feb'y 1, 1862.	"	
Brown, Henry M	"	Jan. 10, 1862.	"	
Cairns, Samuel	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	"	
Clear, John	"	"	"	
Corcoran, John	"	Jan. 10, 1862.	"	
Crow, John F	"	"	"	
Darling, Henry J	"	"	"	
Edmunds, Wm	"	2. 1862.	"	
Fetters, Philip	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	"	
Gill, Robert	"	"	"	
Gill, Robert	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	"	
Grider, Samuel	"	"	"	
Grojon, Francis	"	"	"	
Hahn, Christian	"	"	"	
Hassett, George	"	26, 1862	"	
Henderson, James B . . .	"	Jan. 2, 1862	"	
Hobbs, Wm	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	"	
Hobbs, John	"	Jan. 25, 1862.	"	
Hoke, John W.	"	"	"	
Holbrook, D. P	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	"	
	"	"	"	

Jarvis, Hiram F . . .	Private	Jan.	10, 1862.	January 7, 1865.	
Johnson, Theodore . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Kirchner, Gottlieb . .	"	"	"	"	
Kunkler, Christ . . .	"	"	"	"	
Lower, Henry	"	Jan.	10, 1862.	"	
Levanway, Francis . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Lamont, Adolph . . .	"	"	"	"	
Lopshire, Joseph . . .	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	"	
Megrady, Wm	"	Jan.	15, 1862.	"	
McDonald, Station . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Miller, Philip	"	"	"	"	
McMahon, Patrick . .	"	Jan.	10, 1862.	"	
Moore, John L. . . .	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	"	
O'Grady, Daniel . . .	"	"	"	"	
Ouk, Christian	"	Jan.	15, 1862.	"	
Phillabaum, Adam . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Quandt, Charles . . .	"	"	"	"	
Reusler, Havir F . . .	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	"	
Rodenbeck, Wm . . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Shafer, James	"	"	"	"	
Shafer, John	"	"	"	"	
Shehan, Wm	"	"	"	"	
Shuler, Lorenzo . . .	"	"	"	"	
Shuler, Wm	"	"	"	"	
Shuler, John	"	Jan.	15, 1862.	"	
Stall, George	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	"	
Thompson, Jeff H . .	"	"	"	"	
Waggenman, Jacob . .	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	"	
Wilhelm, Jacob . . .	"	Jan.	2, 1862.	"	

Wounded at Chicamauga.

In hospital at Nashville since Sept. 28, '63.

MUSTER ROLL CONTINUED. DISCHARGED DURING SERVICE.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	WHEN DISCHARGED.	REMARKS
Waltman, Geo.	Sergeant	Jan. 15, 1862.	Oct. 21, 1862.	For disability.
Campbell, Peter	Corporal	Dec. 17, 1862.	June 25, 1862.	"
Megrady, John D. . . .	"	"	" 19, 1863.	"
Totton, Albert	"	Feb. 5, 1862.	Nov. 21, 1862.	"
Ainsworth, Geo.	"	Jan. 25, 1865.	June 18, 1862.	"
Bethel, Loren	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	Dec. 25, 1862.	"
Barr, Daniel	Private	Aug. 11, 1862.	April 10, 1863.	"
Clossen, Warren	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	Jan. 26, 1862.	"
Dugan, John	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	July 30, 1862.	"
Eikhoff, John	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	Jan. 13, 1863.	"
Eger, Fred	"	"	Date not known.	[ceived in left arm. Disabled at Chicamauga from wounds re-
Ford, Wm. W.	"	Feb. 17, 1862.	Feb. 26, 1863.	
Finnegan, Barney	"	Aug. 9, 1862.	Date not known.	For disability.
Godfrey, James	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	June 5, 1862.	
Green, Robert	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	Oct. 12, 1863.	"
Graver, Wm	"	"	Sept. 1, 1862.	"
Gardner, Alfred	"	Aug. 11, 1862.	Feb. 13, 1863.	"
Hobbs, Sr., John	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	June 25, 1862.	"
Hobbs, Elias	"	"	July 30, 1862.	"
Holmes, Wm	"	Aug. 8, 1862.	April 15, 1863.	"
Jones, Samuel	"	Jan. 15, 1862.	June 25, 1862.	"
Jones, Jackson	"	"	"	"
Johnston, D. W.	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	Aug. 18, 1863.	"
Landers, Isaac	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	June 5, 1862.	"
Ludwig, Jasper	"	Dec. 17, 1862.	" 30, 1862.	"
Lusher, Rudolph	"	"	Date not known.	"
Martscull, J. W.	"	Feb. 1, 1862.	April 20, 1862.	"
McKee, Robert	"	Dec. 17, 1861.	Feb. 5, 1863.	"

of good-for-nothingness.

of good-for-nothingness.

Rabbit, Thomas	Private	Dec.	17, 1861.	June	25, 1862.	"
Ryan, Mich. B.	"	"	"	April	27, 1863.	"
Ritter, David	"	"	"	Date not known.	"	"
Shoaff, Sam	"	"	"	June	5, 1862.	"
Seitz, Valentine	"	"	"	June	21, 1863.	"
Slater, Henry	"	March	3, 1862.	Jan.	17, 1863.	"
Stokes, Thomas	"	Aug.	8, 1862.	June	10, 1863.	"
Snyder, James M. R.	"	Aug.	9, 1862.	Dec.	2, 1863.	For severe wound received at Chicamunga
Van Dusen, Thomas	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	June	25, 1862.	For disability of good-for-nothingness.
Warfield, Wm. H.	"	Dec.	17, 1861.	July	30, 1862.	"
Watson, Jacob	"	Feb.	1, 1862.	Feb.	5, 1863.	"
Willis, Chas. J.	"	Feb.	5, 1862.	April	27, 1863.	"
Wilcox, Clark L.	"	Jan.	10, 1862.	Date not known.	"	"

TRANSFERRED TO 18TH INDIANA BATTERY.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN EXLISTED.	WHEN TRANSFERRED.	REMARKS.
Sawtell, W. H.	Q. M. Sergeant	Aug.	Nov.	By Special Field Order, No. 319.
Glenn, Wm.	Corporal	"	"	"
Drewes, Henry F.	"	"	"	"
Meyer, Fred	"	"	"	"
Pastor, Adam	"	"	"	"
Annen, Christen	Private	Feb.	"	Died at Edgefield, Tenn., June 28, 1865.
Ballou, Ferdinand	"	March	"	By Special Field Order, No. 319.
Beamer, Edward	"	"	"	"
Beauss, Edward	"	"	"	"
Boden, James	"	Jan.	"	"
Chapman, Wm. M.	"	Aug.	"	"
Cothrell, A. J.	"	Feb.	"	"
Cutshall, Wm. H.	"	Aug.	"	"
Caldwell, H. W.	"	March	"	"
Dollhoff, Elijah	"	Feb.	"	"
	"	March	"	"

[as veteran
re-enlisted][as veteran,
re-enlisted]

MUSTER ROLL CONTINUED.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	WHEN TRANSFERRED.	REMARKS.
Ehle, Richard . . .	Private	March 22, 1864	Nov.	By Special Field Order, No. 319.
Englert, John G. . .	"	Aug. 11, 1862	"	"
Ferris, Chas. E. . .	"	March 22, 1864	"	"
Ferris, Orville B. . .	"	Dec. 10, 1863	"	"
Garwood, Joseph . .	"	Aug. 8, 1862	"	"
Good, Jacob . . .	"	Feb. 28, 1864	"	"[Ten., Dec. 10, '64
Goodwill, Ephr . .	"	Aug. 10, 1864	"	Re-enlisted as veteran. Killed at Edgefield,
Gribe, Gottlieb . .	"	March 22, 1864	"	By Special Field Order, No. 319.
Harmer, John . . .	"	Aug. 11, 1862	"	"
Howenstine, John . .	"	Feb. 8, 1864	"	"
Hohl, John . . .	"	March 22, 1864	"	"
Hough, Geo. D. . .	"	Feb. 28, 1864	"	"
Iseli, Rudolph . . .	"	Jan. 28, 1864	"	"
Ismar, Chas. . . .	"	Feb. 26, 1864	"	"
Jerob, Jos. P. . . .	"	Aug. 15, 1862	"	"
Johnson, Isaac . . .	"	Aug. 8, 1862	"	"
Jones, John	"	Feb. 8, 1864	"	"
Kelker, Sam	"	Jan. 20, 1863	"	"
Kimball, Wm. B. . .	"	Feb. 1, 1864	"	"
Leibnitz, Chas. . . .	"	Aug. 15, 1864	"	"
Ludwig, Jasper . . .	"	Aug. 12, 1862	"	"
Lampman, Geo. . . .	"	Feb. 28, 1864	"	"
McBratney, Hugh . .	"	Aug. 14, 1862	"	"
McGuire, Addison . .	"	Mar. 14, 1864	"	"
Millard, Wm	"		"	"
Monasmith, Mart . .	"		"	"
Michaelis, Herman . .	"		"	"

[as veteran.
re-enlisted

Mason, Jno. A	"	27, 1864.	"	"	"	[as veteran. re-listed]
Otto, Herman	"	1, 1864.	"	"	"	
Rank, George	"	12, 1862.	"	"	"	
Rogers, Chas. F.	"	8, 1864.	"	"	"	
Rundle, Mart. F.	"	8, 1862.	"	"	"	
Shell, Edward	"	9, 1862.	"	"	"	
Sherer, John	"	26, 1864.	"	"	"	
Smith, Jacob	"	22, 1864.	"	"	"	
Smithley, Jacob	"	28, 1864.	"	"	"	
Snyder, James A	"	15, 1862.	"	"	"	
Stokes, Patrick A.	"	6, 1862.	"	"	"	
Stratton, John	"	9, 1864.	"	"	"	
Telly, John	"	8, 1862.	"	"	"	
Tiner, Wm. B.	"	Aug. 1862.	"	"	"	
Ueltshi, Gottlieb	"	22, 1864.	"	"	"	
Vordermark, J. W.	"	11, 1862.	"	"	"	
Voss, Lewis	"	25, 1862.	"	"	"	Taken prisoner at Chicamauga battle.
Walters, David	"	31, 1863.	"	"	"	By Special Field Order, No. 319.
Weber, Henry	"	12, 1862.	"	"	"	"
Yeaky, Andrew J.	"	28, 1864.	"	"	"	"
Young, Julius	"	12, 1862.	"	"	"	"
Zollinger, Henry	"	12, 1862.	"	"	"	"
TRANSFERRED TO 7th INDIANA BATTERY.							
McIntosh, John	Corporal	March 3, 1862.	Dec.	29, 1864.	By Special Field Order, No. 162.	
Bowser, Alexander	Private	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"	"	
Congleton, Hiram	"	March 3, 1862.	"	"	"	
Charles, John	"	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"	"	
Daugherty, Samuel	"	March 3, 1862.	"	"	"	
Ervin, Jeremiah	"	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"	"	
Felger, Jacob	"	March 3, 1862.	"	"	"	
Flint, Alameda H.	"	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"	"	
France, Daniel S.	"	March 3, 1862.	"	"	"	
Gardner, Lewis H.	"	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"	"	
	"	March 3, 1862.	"	"	"	

MUSTER ROLL CONTINUED.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	WHEN TRANSFERRED.	REMARKS.
Gresley, Peter . . .	Private . . .	March 3, 1862.	Dec. 29, 1864.	By Special Field Order, No. 162.
Hanes, Perry . . .	" . . .	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"
Irving, Alexander . . .	" . . .	"	"	"
Luther, Israel . . .	" . . .	"	"	"
Linden, Geo. H. . .	" . . .	"	"	"
McNally, James . . .	" . . .	"	"	"
Newcomer, Henry . . .	" . . .	March 3, 1862.	"	"
Riley, Laban J. . . .	" . . .	Feb. 6, 1862.	"	"
Sinead, Albert . . .	" . . .	March 3, 1862.	"	"
Smear, Albert . . .	" . . .	Feb. 14, 1862.	"	"
Marshall, Elisha . . .	" . . .	Nov. 12, 1864.	"	"
Sunderland, Joseph . . .	" . . .	"	"	"
Smith, Elisha J. . . .	" . . .	"	"	"
Caruthers, John . . .	Cook . . .	March 3, 1863.	"	Commonly called Major, of African descent

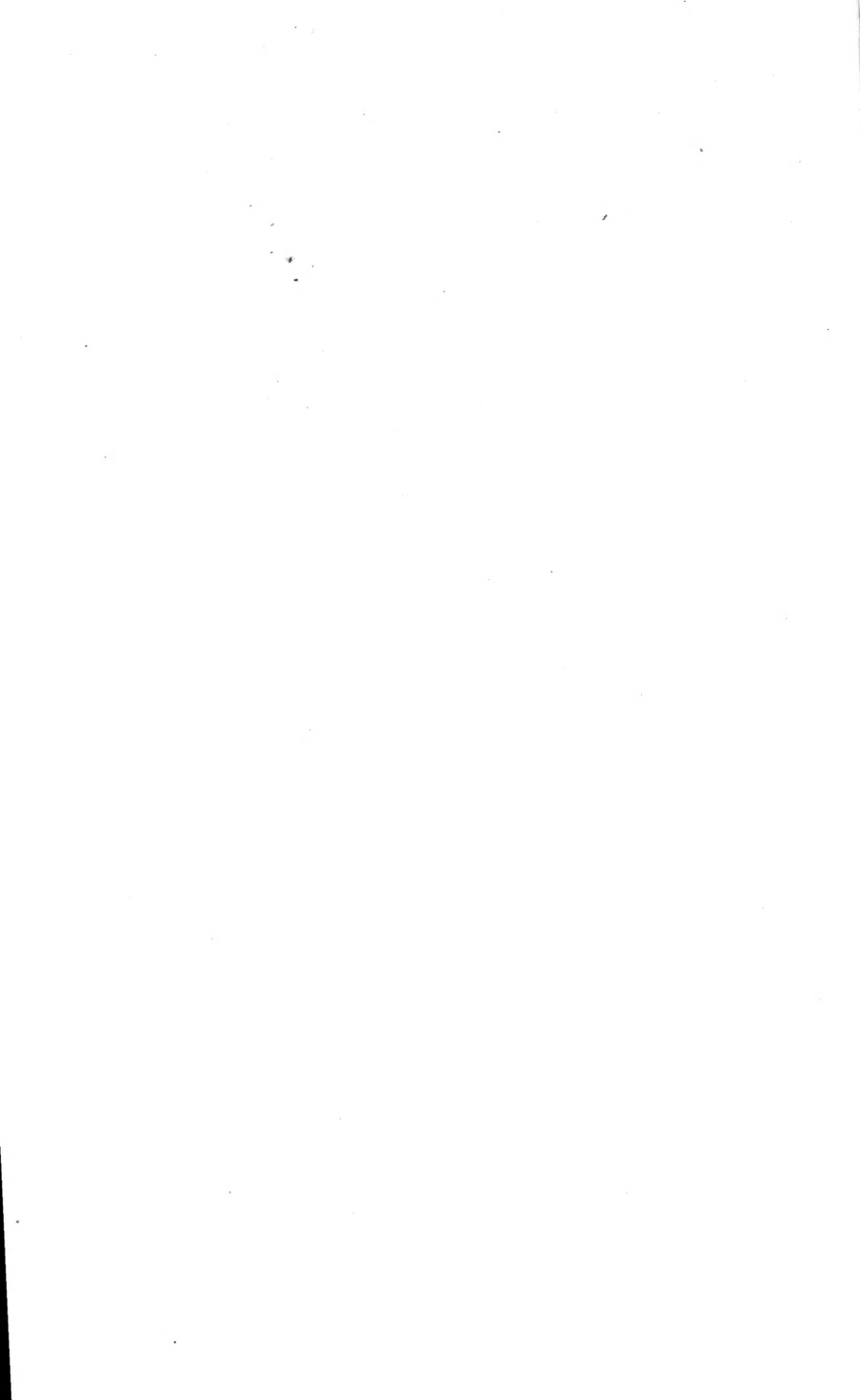
DIED.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN ENLISTED.	DIED.	REMARKS.
Thompson, Geo. . . .	Sergeant . . .	Dec. 17, 1861.	July 21, 1862.	at Huntsville, Ala.
Pfunder, George . . .	" . . .	"	Sept. 20, 1863.	Killed in battle of Chicamauga.
Ballard, James . . .	" . . .	Feb. 28, 1864.	July 27, 1864.	from wounds rec'd at New Hope church.
Sheblin, George . . .	Corporal . . .	Dec. 17, 1861.	May 13, 1863.	at Murfreesboro.
May, Fred	" . . .	"	Sept. 20, 1863.	Killed in battle of Chicamauga. [Chica'ga.
Dudley, Chas	" . . .	"	Dec. 10, 1863.	at Annapolis, Md., from wounds rec'd at
Devlin, Thomas . . .	Bagler . . .	"	March 22, 1863.	at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Graham, John . . .	Farrier . . .	"	July 21, 1864.	at Kingston, Ga.
Byrd, A. J. . . .	Private . . .	Feb. 17, 1862.	Sept. 15, 1862.	at Evansville, Ind.

Blase, Henry	Private	Feb.	17, 1862	Sept.	20, 1863.	Killed in battle of Chicamauga.
Brooks, Geo	"	Dec.	31, 1863	June	7, 1864	at Ackworth, Ga.
Balmer, John	"	March	22, 1864	Oct.	8, 1864	at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Chellis, Benj.	"	Aug.	11, 1862	April	20, 1863	at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Coles, Wm. J.	"	"	28, 1862	Dec.	16, 1863	at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Demarest, Jno. W.	"	Feb.	10, 1864	July	11, 1864	at Nashville, Tenn.
Flick, David	"	"	1, 1862	Date not known.	at his home in Indiana.	
Ferris, Lovetus	"	Dec.	10, 1863	"	"	at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Keller, Francis	"	"	17, 1861	Sept.	16, 1864	at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Oplizer, David	"	Feb.	26, 1864	July	10, 1864	at New Albany, Ind.
Paul, Houston	"	"	28, 1864	March	15, 1864	at Indianapolis, Ind.
Ring, Wm	"	Dec.	17, 1861	April	8, 1862	at Columbia, Tenn.
Reagan, James K	"	Feb.	1, 1862	June	17, 1862	at Tusculumbia, Ala.
Sprague, Philander	"	Dec.	17, 1861	Jan.	23, 1862	at Fort Wayne, Ind.
Stafford, Thomas	"	Feb.	17, 1862	Aug.	6, 1862	at home in DeKalb Co., Ind.
Webster, James E	"	Dec.	17, 1861	Sept.	20, 1863	Killed in battle at Chicamauga.

DESERTED.

NAME.	RANK.	WHEN EXLISTED.	DESERTED.	REMARKS.
Center, Andrew	Private	Jan.	1, 1862	Oct. 14, 1862 at Nashville, Tenn.
Land, John	"	Feb.	28, 1864	March 19, 1861 at Indianapolis, Ind.
Miller, Thomas	"	Dec.	17, 1861	April 28, 1862 at Pittsburgh Landing, Tenn.



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